



## ALONG THE COAST.

A Murdered Man Found Near Spring Valley Reservoir.

The Southern Pacific Offers Rewards for the Wreckers.

Health and Policy Endeavor to Have Indictments Quashed.

Primaries Held to Elect Delegates to Riverside County Convention—A Visita Jag Ends in Murder—Coast Notes.

By Telegraph to The Times.

**SAN MATEO.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] The body of Peter Vannetti, the missing keeper of the stone dam of the Spring Valley Water Company, was found today about half a mile from the dam with his skull crushed and a bullet hole in his head near the right ear and another in the breast. His pockets were turned inside out, and his gold watch and chain were gone. There is no doubt but that robbery was the cause of the murder, as it was well known that the deceased kept large sums of money about his person. He was worth about \$20,000, half of which, his friends say, he kept secret in his lonely home. It was first thought he had been drowned in the lake, as his hat was found floating upon its waters and his coat lay upon the bank. As the body was found half a mile away from the water, it can plainly be seen that this was a ruse. The Sheriff is now scouring the hills, endeavoring to locate the killer, but the job was done very neatly and the traits of the assassins were covered. There is not the least doubt but that it was murder. The body has been removed to the morgue, where a post mortem is being held. The deceased was a native of Switzerland, about 40 years of age, and unmarried.

## HEATH AND POLLEY.

Motions Made That the Indictments Be Quashed.

**FRESNO.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] Richard Heath and Frederick Polley, charged with the murder of L. B. McWhirter, appeared before Judge Holmes this morning to plead. No plea was entered, however, for Attorney W. W. Foote, of the counsel for Heath, arose and made a motion that the indictment be quashed. The grounds on which he asked this are the usual statutory ones, and cover a great range. The same motion was made in the case of Polley. The Court set April 14 as the time for hearing the arguments on the motions.

## RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

Primaries Held to Elect Delegates to the Convention.

**RIVERSIDE.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] The primaries held Saturday to elect delegates to the convention which is to nominate officers for the new county passed off very quietly, although an unusually large vote was polled. In several precincts there was but one ticket in the field, while in others there were contests. The indications are that a large majority of the delegates elected in this city are for J. P. Noyes for Superior Judge and E. J. Davis for County Treasurer.

## A DRUNKEN MURDER.

**Tex Bronson Killed W. H. Harris Near Visalia.**

**VISALIA.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] At 7 o'clock this morning Tex Bronson shot and killed W. H. Harris, eight miles south of this city. The men were in Tulare drunk yesterday, and returned home in the night and kept up the carousal, but it is not known that they had quarreled. Bronson had not been arrested twelve hours after the murder, though officers are in pursuit.

## STATE DEMOCRATS.

The Central Committee Met in San Francisco Last Night.

**SAN FRANCISCO.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] The Democratic State Central Committee held a meeting this evening. A resolution was adopted not to recommend any man residing outside of San Francisco for the office of postmaster in this city. A communication was read from the Democrats of Los Angeles requesting the abolishment of the auxiliary organization in that district, upon which action was deferred until the next meeting.

## TRAIN WRECKERS.

The Southern Pacific Offers a Reward for Their Arrest.

**PORTLAND.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] The Southern Pacific Company has offered a reward of \$3000 each for the arrest and conviction of the persons who removed the rail from the track near Drain on Thursday night for the purpose of wrecking the northbound passenger train. The company has a well-organized posse scouring the country near the scene of the attempted wreck, and it is believed they have a clew which may lead to the arrest of the wrecker.

## Miss Hauck Wins.

**SAN BERNARDINO.** April 1.—The manumis suit instituted by Inez E. Hancock, the school teacher of Arlington, against County Superintendent Beattie, to compel him to draw requisitions on the Auditor for the amount of salary which he refused on the ground of the formation of Riverside county, was today decided for the plaintiff by Judge John L. Campbell.

## A Ship Arrives from Honolulu.

**SAN FRANCISCO.** April 1.—The ship Eclipse arrived from Honolulu today. As she left Honolulu three days before the Alliance, which arrived here last week, the Eclipse brought no news of importance.

## Oklahoma's Mayor Will Hang On.

Oklahoma, April 1.—Ex-Mayor Chapman refuses to give up his office to Mayor-elect Pardee. Last night Pardee's bond was approved and accepted by the City Treasurer, thus qualifying him as Mayor. Chapman, however, claims that his term does not expire until midnight of Sunday. He has placed a policeman on guard and will not give up his office until Monday.

## The International Boat Race.

**NEW YORK.** April 1.—It is believed a letter from the Oxford crew to Yale, relative to an international college boat race, has been received from the other side, but those in a position to know will not talk. Nothing definite as to its contents will be made known until definite action is taken.

## AFTER A TOWN.

Three Desperados Create a Riot and Escape.

**CRAWFORDVILLE** (Ind.). April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] The Jackson brothers rode into Newross last night, and announced that they would take possession of the town. They paraded the streets, whooping and shooting at anybody or anything. Terror reigned until Marshal McGriff and several deputies made an attack, but they were routed. During the battle Joe Wright, a prominent merchant, was terribly beaten and injured. The officers were reinforced by a mob of excited men, and made another charge. The Jacksons regained their horses, however, and, after an exciting chase of two miles, escaped in the darkness. The villagers escaped with a few wounds, while the Jacksons were apparently unharmed.

## WANTED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Charles E. Claffey Cruelly Deserts a Large Number of Creditors.

**LOUISVILLE** (Ky.). April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] Charles E. Claffey was served with a ball writ at the Galt House last night at the instance of A. P. Totaling & Co., of San Francisco for \$479.50. He was locked in a room for the night, but this morning gave a bond and was released. Claffey is wanted in San Francisco on serious charges, it is alleged. Numerous creditors, it is said, which he cruelly left behind at that place, have no hesitancy in declaring they were beaten out of \$75,000, all told. Claffey was steward of the Galt House about fifteen years ago under Col. J. Johnson.

## RUSSIAN TREATY.

It Was Originally Negotiated by ex-Secretary Bayard.

A Young Man Attempts to Stay Five Rounds with McAuliffe.

**PHILADELPHIA.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] Horace M. Leeds of Atlantic City, N. J., the amateur champion light-weight of America, tried to make a brave showing for four rounds before Jack McAuliffe, the champion professional light-weight, at the Academy of Music. McAuliffe started in promptly from the beginning and rushed Leeds all over the ring, punishing him severely. By the time four rounds were over Leeds' face was a sight; his eyes were nearly closed, and his nose, which was covered with blood, was nearly mashed. At the end of the fourth he caught a stinger on the jaw from McAuliffe, which almost dropped him, and had it not been for the call of time, he would have been counted out.

## SAN FRANCISCO RACES.

Opening of the Spring Meeting of the Blood-horse Association.

**SAN FRANCISCO.** April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] The spring running meeting of the Blood-horse Association opened today at the Bay District track.

Seven furlongs: Sir Walter won, Martinielle second, Dr. Ross third; time 1:23%.

Half mile, for two-year-olds: Bonny Jean (colt) won, Atticus second, Hatfield third; time 0:51.

Half mile, for two-year-olds: Abra (filly) won, Silver State second, Reardon third; time 0:50%.

Six and a half furlongs: Diner won, Motto second, Revolver third; time 1:21%.

Six furlongs, for five-year-olds: Drummer won, Crador second, Alliance third; time 1:16.

Six furlongs: St. Croix won, Tuckerman second, Imitation third; time 1:16.

Six furlongs: Gladiator won, Currency second, Mackay third; time 1:10%.

Close of the Winter Meeting.

**NEW YORK.** April 1.—This was the closing day of the winter meeting of the Crescent City Jockey Club. The track was fast. Attendance large. The following is the summary:

Five furlongs: Denver won, Turkstone second, Armita third; time 1:03%.

Five furlongs: Bill Howard won, Belfast second, Milford third; time 1:02%.

One mile and a sixteenth: Phelan Doran won, Excelsior second, Uncle Frank third; time 1:50%.

Handicap, six furlongs: Blaze Duke won, Tee Mike second, Pigeon third; time 1:14%.

The new Louisville Jockey Club's spring meeting opens on Monday.

## PAY FOR PUNCHERS.

Coney Island Athletic Club Bids for the Big Fight.

Jim Corbett Signs an Agreement to Box Mitchell for \$40,000.

An Amateur is Badly Battered in Five Rounds by McAuliffe.

Opening Day of the Spring Meeting of the Blood-horse Association in San Francisco—The New Orleans Races.

By Telegraph to The Times.

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## SPECIAL NOTICES.

A Young Man Attempts to Stay Five Rounds with McAuliffe.

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## THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

Two Cents a Word for First Insertion.

MASONIC FUNERAL NOTICE IS

Given to the best of our knowledge.

TIME NOTICE—AN EASTERN

tourist with cash desires to purchase

article as follows, in good condition, second-hand will answer: A safety bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 2nd hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 3rd hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 4th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 5th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 6th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 7th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 8th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 9th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 10th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 11th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 12th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 13th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 14th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 15th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 16th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 17th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 18th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 19th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 20th hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 21st hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; a 22nd hand bicycle, 1 good, 1 fair, 1 poor; 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## BISMARCK'S DAY.

Anniversary of the Birth of the ex-Chancellor.

An Immense Number of Admirers Tender Congratulations.

The Dissolution of the Reichstag May Be Averted.

Rector Ahlwardt Thrown Over by the Conservatives—Efforts to Suppress the Jew-hater—A Danger to Morality.

By Telegraph to The Times.

BERLIN, April 1.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Today is the seventy-eighth anniversary of the birth of Prince Bismarck, and a number of Berlin newspapers are taking advantage of the occasion to publish congratulatory articles. The *National Zeitung* says: "The widest circles of the German people remember with gratitude and reverence the founder of our empire, and all unite in the wish that he be long preserved to the nation."

Count Herbert Bismarck and wife arrived on Wednesday at Friedrichshafen on Wednesday to take part in the celebrations.

Prince Bismarck received the visitors heartily and showed both mental and bodily vigor. The main feature of the day's celebration was the arrival of thirteen delegations from Schleswig-Holstein and the Duchy of Lauenburg. They numbered in all 8000 persons. The delegations delivered an address highly eulogizing Prince Bismarck and congratulating him on his birthday.

Prince Bismarck, in reply, delivered a lengthy speech of thanks. Bismarck called for three cheers for the Kaiser, the protector of all the German races. In response the assembly cheered enthusiastically, and then sang, "Deutschland Über Alles," with great heartiness and much to the evident gratification of Prince Bismarck.

Prince Bismarck received countless letters and telegrams of congratulation from all parts of the world.

THE ARMY BILL.

On Wednesday Chancellor von Caprivi had a conference with the War Minister of Saxony regarding amending the Army Bill. On Thursday the War Minister and the Chancellor had another conference, but the result of the deliberations is not known. Dr. von Bennington, National Liberal leader, has also resumed negotiations, and these simultaneous movements induce the belief in political circles that a dissolution of the Reichstag may yet be avoided.

During the short interval of the Easter recess, already passed, both the government and party leaders have more keenly realized the grave eventualities arising from the struggle, which may imperil some of the fundamental institutions of the empire. Opposition organs now admit that a compromise is possible, while Caprivi's organs confess the ministers view the prospect of a dissolution with great reluctance. The *Boersen Zeitung* affirms, upon what it claims to be high authority, that if the Army Bill be finally rejected by the Reichstag Emperor William will assent to the ex-Chancellor replacing the measure by moderate proposals, and only in the event of the Center party continuing to oppose the latter proposals will the Reichstag be dissolved.

RECTOR AHLWARDT.

The Conservatives have definitely thrown over Rector Ahlwardt, the Jew-hater and liberator, but he is irrepressible as ever. He pervades the country, venting the old scandals with his accustomed zest. At Stettin, at a conference on German thought in conflict with Jewish thought, Ahlwardt developed, to the satisfaction of his audience, the thesis that all the moral and social evils now afflicting Germany arise from the Jews. He concluded his address by declaring that as soon as the Reichstag met he would produce proofs of the corruption under the Bismarck regime and since Bismarck held power. A somewhat similar conference that it was proposed to hold in Dresden has been forbidden by the police. Another meeting, which is expected to be a monster, will be convened in Berlin.

WILL BE REPRESSED.

Emperor William has advised the government to consider exceptional measures for repressing Ahlwardt, who is at present protected by his membership in the Reichstag. The Emperor has suggested that action be taken against him on the ground that he is a danger to public morality. It is understood, however, that a majority of the ministers are unwilling to interfere, as his repression might convert him in the eyes of the anti-Semites into a martyr. Ahlwardt's autographs and portraits are seen in the book stores, cafés and beer cellars with his head crowned with laurels.

Judenhetze is extending to the German cantons in Switzerland. It has already resulted in a petition to the Bundesrat, bearing 85,000 signatures asking for the prohibition of the Jewish mode of killing cattle. The Bundesrat, by a vote of 50 to 40, rejected the memorial without discussing its claims to be heard on sanitary and sentimental grounds.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

France Has Passed Safely Over Another Crisis.

Paris, April 1.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] President Carnot has summoned Meline to form a Cabinet. Meline is a lawyer and an Opportunist in politics, and was elected a member of the Chamber of Deputies in 1872. He was Under Secretary of the State Department of Justice in 1876, and Minister of Agriculture in 1881.

M. Meline has selected the following Cabinet: Felix Jules Meline, Premier and Minister of Commerce; Charles Dupuy, Minister of the Interior; Jeanne Trausse, Minister of Justice; Raymond Poincaré, Minister of Finance; Eugène Spuller, Minister of Education; François Viatte, Minister of Public Works; Admiral Biennier, Minister of Marine and Colonies; Albert Viger, Minister of Agriculture; Gen. Vozillon, Minister of War; De Veille, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The new cabinet is regarded as an interim ministry for the purpose of passing the budget and winding up the session.

AFTER JUDD.

Considerable Opposition to a Recently-appointed Consul-General.

VIENNA, April 1.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Anti-Semites and Clericals are greatly agitated over the appointment by President Cleveland of Max Judd of Missouri as Consul-General of the United States at Vienna. The opposition to Judd is based upon the ground that Judd is a Hebrew, and

therefore an undesirable person for the office. A petition is being prepared, addressed to Emperor Francis Joseph and the Foreign Office, asking the imperial authorities to refuse to accept Judd as the American Consul-General.

Ravages of a Famine.

PANAMA, April 1.—Famine rages in Cauca Valley, where the price of provisions and the necessities of life have so increased that life has become almost impossible to the poorer classes. The attention of the national government has been called to the sad state of affairs and the necessity of adopting some means of alleviating the pitiable condition of half a million people, who inhabit the Cauca Valley and are on the brink of starvation.

McManus & Son's Failure.

CHIHUAHUA (Mexico), April 1.—It is impossible to learn the particulars of the failure of McManus & Sons, bankers of this city. The liabilities are placed at \$1,200,000, but no public statement has been made. It is believed the assets are more than \$1,000,000.

Earthquake Shock.

CARINA, April 1.—A severe earthquake shock occurred in villages in the vicinity of Mt. Aena today. The inhabitants fled from their homes in great terror. The earthquake caused much damage to property.

Destructive Fire.

MANILA (Philippines Islands), April 1.—A destructive fire in the suburbs of the town destroyed 400 houses, and it is feared some lives were lost. Many persons were injured while fighting the fire.

A Bloodless Duel.

PARIS, April 1.—A duel between M. Andreux and Deputy Marei has been fought, and resulted in neither combatants being hurt.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Miss Effie Clarke of Spokane Killed by a Rejected Suitor.

The Murderer Turns the Revolver Upon Himself and Inflicts a Mortal Wound—Cause of the Tragedy.

By Telegraph to The Times.

CHICAGO, April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] Miss Effie Clarke of Spokane, Wash., a member of the freshman class of the Northwestern University, tonight was shot and instantly killed by E. Ross Smith, aged 26, until lately also a resident of Spokane. Smith, after shooting Miss Clarke, shot himself in the head, inflicting a fatal wound.

The cause of the murder was the refusal of the young lady to entertain Smith's proposals of marriage. Smith had been an ardent suitor for the hand of Miss Clarke, but his attentions were repulsed by her parents and herself.

Smith was so persistent that, in a final effort to escape his attentions, Miss Clarke, who is 19 years old, was sent to the Northwestern University.

Shortly after her arrival in Evanston Smith put on an appearance, and had been tireless in his attempts to win the young woman for his wife.

This evening he called upon Miss Clarke and persuaded her to take a walk with him. She was accompanied by her room-mate, Miss Abrahams, who was to be witness to the tragedy.

Smith urged his suit again, but without success, and tried to get the young lady away from her companion. She refused to go until Smith said he had something to tell her in confidence.

They stepped off a short distance, and Smith at once drew a revolver and fired five shots at her, one bullet entering behind her left ear and another passing through her left side. Smith then turned the weapon against himself and made a bullet through his head.

Miss Clarke was removed to a neighboring house, but expired in a few minutes. Smith was taken to the police station, where before lapsing into unconsciousness, he said: "I shot her. She wouldn't marry me, so I shot her." Doctors pronounced the young murderer's condition hopeless, though he may have fared a few hours.

The father of young Smith is a wealthy ship-builder and contractor at Selkirk, Or. Miss Clarke's parents are now in Florida. Her father is Rev. Nelson Clarke, a retired minister, who is now in the real estate business in Spokane. The news of the girl's death have been telegraphed to Mr. Clarke, but no reply has been received.

PANAMA TRANSFORMATION.

The Existing Trouble Between the Steamship and Railroad Companies.

NEW YORK, April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] In regard to the reports of propositions that have passed between the Pacific Mail Company and the Panama Railroad, Vice-President Houston of the Pacific Mail Company said today: "The Pacific Mail Company never made a proposition more favorable than that made in September, which was practically to continue the old Panama contract. Under the present circumstances both the companies are bound to lose money. The Panama railroad is losing at the rate of \$1,000,000 a year on its present operations compared with those existing a year ago. The Pacific Mail Company paid Panama \$84,000 per month, while it now pays it only \$16,000, and in addition to this the Colombian Steamship Company, operated by the Panama Railroad Company, is losing \$80,000 per month. The Panama railroad has suspended dividends, and the stock of the company can be bought in Paris at \$50 per share."

Pounded to a Pulp.

CHICAGO, April 1.—The body of Lena Bunker, a dissolute character known as "Louise Miller," was found this afternoon in a room with her head pounded to a pulp. The woman was murdered some time Thursday night by a man as yet unknown to the authorities, but they have an excellent description of him.

Death of Editor Peacock.

PHILADELPHIA, April 1.—Gibson Peacock, editor-in-chief and principal owner of the Evening Bulletin of this city, died suddenly at his home this evening of heart failure.

Donies That He Has Been Killed.

Billy Clifford called at the police station yesterday to inform the officers that he is still alive and had not been killed, as was reported, in the railroad accident near Cincinnati last week. The real victim was a man who strongly resembled Clifford, and the police of Cincinnati, on the strength of the resemblance, identified the remains as those of the latter.

LOS ANGELES TIMES: SUNDAY, APRIL 2, 1893.

"A Unique Corner of the Earth!"

That's Coronado Beach.

Do You Know What Coronado Beach Is?

It is the Paradise of the Pacific, the Mecca of tourists in search of rest, health, sport and pleasure.

This is "Land of Sunny Days," where care is a stranger and worry a dead letter. Where dyspepsia forgets ill and pessimism disappears. Where the sun always gets well and well people get fat. It is the Utopia for globe-trotters and the land of Acadia for lotus-eaters.

Come and Tarry

With us you will enjoy the "dolce far niente" which is attained here to the height of earthly perfection. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. We've got the pudding come and eat, drink and be merry. One never gets the "blues" at Coronado Beach.

Round Trip Tickets

From Los Angeles, Pasadena, San Bernardino, Riverside and Colton are sold for \$24. including a week's board in \$8 and \$30 per day room.

T. D. YEOMANS, Agent.

129 Spring St., etc., address.

E. S. BABCOCK, Manager.

Hotel del Coronado.

Coronado Beach, Cal.

HIT THE BALL HARD

The Angels Drop Another Game to the Colonels.

Jack Roach Was Too "Tired" to Do Effective Work.

And Was in Consequence Almost Knocked Out of the Box.

The Stick Work of the Visitors Largely Responsible for the Result—A Contest Too One-sided to Be Interesting.

MISS EFFIE CLARKE OF SPOKANE KILLED BY A REJECTED SUITOR.

The Murderer Turns the Revolver Upon Himself and Inflicts a Mortal Wound—Cause of the Tragedy.

By Telegraph to The Times.

CHICAGO, April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] Miss Effie Clarke of Spokane, Wash., a member of the freshman class of the Northwestern University, tonight was shot and instantly killed by E. Ross Smith, aged 26, until lately also a resident of Spokane. Smith put in an appearance, and had been tireless in his attempts to win the young woman for his wife.

This evening he called upon Miss Clarke and persuaded her to take a walk with him. She was accompanied by her room-mate, Miss Abrahams, who was to be witness to the tragedy.

Smith urged his suit again, but without success, and tried to get the young lady away from her companion. She refused to go until Smith said he had something to tell her in confidence.

They stepped off a short distance, and Smith at once drew a revolver and fired five shots at her, one bullet entering behind her left ear and another passing through her left side. Smith then turned the weapon against himself and made a bullet through his head.

Miss Clarke was removed to a neighboring house, but expired in a few minutes.

Smith was taken to the police station, where before lapsing into unconsciousness, he said: "I shot her. She wouldn't marry me, so I shot her."

Doctors pronounced the young murderer's condition hopeless, though he may have fared a few hours.

The father of young Smith is a wealthy ship-builder and contractor at Selkirk, Or. Miss Clarke's parents are now in Florida. Her father is Rev. Nelson Clarke, a retired minister, who is now in the real estate business in Spokane. The news of the girl's death have been telegraphed to Mr. Clarke, but no reply has been received.

PANAMA TRANSFORMATION.

The Existing Trouble Between the Steamship and Railroad Companies.

NEW YORK, April 1.—[By the Associated Press.] In regard to the reports of propositions that have passed between the Pacific Mail Company and the Panama Railroad, Vice-President Houston of the Pacific Mail Company said today: "The Pacific Mail Company never made a proposition more favorable than that made in September, which was practically to continue the old Panama contract. Under the present circumstances both the companies are bound to lose money. The Panama railroad is losing at the rate of \$1,000,000 a year on its present operations compared with those existing a year ago. The Pacific Mail Company paid Panama \$84,000 per month, while it now pays it only \$16,000, and in addition to this the Colombian Steamship Company, operated by the Panama Railroad Company, is losing \$80,000 per month. The Panama railroad has suspended dividends, and the stock of the company can be bought in Paris at \$50 per share."

Pounded to a Pulp.

CHICAGO, April 1.—The body of Lena Bunker, a dissolute character known as "Louise Miller," was found this afternoon in a room with her head pounded to a pulp. The woman was murdered some time Thursday night by a man as yet unknown to the authorities, but they have an excellent description of him.

Death of Editor Peacock.

PHILADELPHIA, April 1.—Gibson Peacock, editor-in-chief and principal owner of the Evening Bulletin of this city, died suddenly at his home this evening of heart failure.

Donies That He Has Been Killed.

Billy Clifford called at the police station yesterday to inform the officers that he is still alive and had not been killed, as was reported, in the railroad accident near Cincinnati last week.

The real victim was a man who strongly resembled Clifford, and the police of Cincinnati, on the strength of the resemblance, identified the remains as those of the latter.

AFTER JUDD.

Considerable Opposition to a Recently-appointed Consul-General.

VIENNA, April 1.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Anti-Semites and Clericals are greatly agitated over the appointment by President Cleveland of Max Judd of Missouri as Consul-General of the United States at Vienna. The opposition to Judd is based upon the ground that Judd is a Hebrew, and

THE CONTINUED SUCCESS IN OUR

HAT \* DEPT.

IS

We Have The Most Popular Styles!

We Have The Most Correct Shapes and Shades.

We Have The lowest price and display the largest variety of HATS ever shown in any hat store. All made by the best hat manufacturers.

First Spring Sale of Men's Underwear!

See Our Window Display!

*Jiegel, the Tailor*  
*Men's Furnisher*  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.  
Under Nadeau Hotel

COLUMBIAN BRAND

Thoroughly Sterilized.  
UNSWEETENED CREAM  
EVAPORATED CREAM  
The excellent quality of this CREAM is the result of experiments extending over several years. It is an unsweetened cream. It is

**HALES**

Cor. Third &amp; Spring-sts.

We will place on sale tomorrow, Monday, beginning at 8 a.m.,

1950 yards

**Dress Goods**

Colored and Black

**Henrietta's, Serges,**

Etc., none worth less than 67½c (which has been our special sale price), and some 75c and 90c qualities, will all be sold at the uniform price of

**50c**

PER YARD.

The colors include slate, drab, London smoke, navy blue, sapphire, light, medium and dark brown, old rose, cardinal, garnet, wine, sage green, reseda, terra cotta, purple, olive, peacock, myrtle green, beige, gray, strawberry, tans and black.

**DON'T MISS THIS SALE**

As this is the most desirable lot of goods ever offered in Los Angeles for 50c per yard.

No Off Colors,

No Undesirable Patterns,

Plain goods like these never go out of style.

**We Have 8 Stores.****Small Wares.**

Silk and wool Fringe.....	5c	yd
Chenille, all colors.....	10c	doz
Arasene, all colors.....	10c	doz
Best Dress Braid.....	4c	ea
Silk Drapery Fringe.....	5c	yd
Linen Fringe.....	10c	yd
2 pkgs. Hairpins for.....	5c	
3 Shell Hairpins for.....	5c	
Cotton Embroidery Floss.....	20c	doz
Lacing Cord, all colors.....	1c	yd
Dress Laces, finished ends.....	5c	ea
Silk Corset Laces.....		
Chenille and Tinsel Cord.....	5c	yd
Rope and Tie Silk.....	3c	sk
Tinsell, all colors.....	2c	
Corticelle Embroidery Silk.....	½c	ea
Initial Letters.....	2½c	doz
3 Hatpins for.....	5c	
Corduroy Dress Facing.....	15c	pc
Rubber Skirt Protectors.....	15c	pc
Filo Selle.....	3c	sk
Dr. Warner's Coraline.....	3c	pc
Hooks and Eyes.....	2c	
Darning Cotton, balls.....	2c	
Best Linen Thread.....	7c	
Knitting Silk.....	25c	

Cor. Third &amp; Spring-sts.

**HALE'S HALE'S****HALES**

Cor. Third &amp; Spring-sts.

**Silk Specials****TOMORROW!**

40 pieces Colored Satins in all conceivable shades, at.....

**35c per yd**

600 yards colored China Silk in all desirable shades, 27 in. wide, sold by all silk houses at 85c to \$1.00 per yard; our price to close.....

**50c per yd**

10 pieces colored and black Moire Silk, good value at \$1.25, reduced to.....

**50c per yd**

750 yards fancy Brocade Silk in even- ing shades, sold everywhere at \$1.75, our price.....

**\$1.00 per yd**

250 yards black Brocade Silk, 22 in. wide at.....

**PER YD**

\$1.00

340 yards fancy Brocade Trimming Silks, assorted colors and patterns, at.....

**PER YD**

\$1.00

4 pieces black Gros Grain Silk, 24 inches wide, reduced from \$2.25 to.....

**PER YD**

\$1.47½

3 pieces black Gros Grain Silk, Lyons make and dye, 24 in. wide, on sale at.....

**PER YD**

\$2.00

2 pieces black Rhadames Silk, 22 in. wide, good value at \$1.75, our price.....

**PER YD**

\$1.00

3 pieces Plain Black Satin at.....

**67½c PER YD.****Hale's****Corsets**

A good Drab Corset for 50c per pair, mostly all sizes.

A good Black Corset, all sizes, worth \$1.50 a pair, for 95c per pair.

We will show you as good a Corset for 75c as others ask \$1.25 for.

C. P., P. D. and other well-known brands of Corsets from 25 to 40 percent lower than elsewhere.

Many broken lines of Ladies'

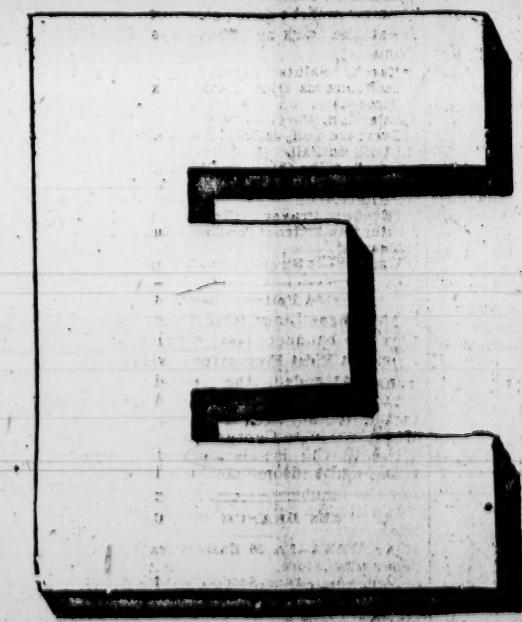
**Plain and Ribbed****Underwear**

At unheard-of prices.

**Hale's California Stores**

Are located as follows: San Francisco (937-941 Market street,) Sacramento, San Jose, Stockton, Salinas, Petaluma, 107-109 Spring street, and corner Third and Spring streets.

Cor. Third &amp; Spring-sts.

**Corner  
Third and Spring  
Streets.****Corner  
Third and Spring  
Streets.****Corner  
Third and Spring  
Streets.****HALES**

Cor. Third &amp; Spring-sts.

**Domestic Specials****TOMORROW!**

1000 yards Outing Flannel, fine quality, worth 15c, for.....

**YARD**

500 yards Llama Cloth, wool finish, 30 in. wide, worth 18c for.....

**YARD**

650 yards Flowered Algerine (Lawn,) sold everywhere at 15c 20c, price Monday.....

**YARD**

2500 yards Checked Nainsook, 12½c worth 15c, for.....

**YARD**

400 yards Cotton Eider Down, 15c worth 20c, for.....

**YARD**

1000 yards Black Lawn, in 12½c stripes only, fast color, for.....

**YARD**

1000 yards Black Sateen, Henrietta finish, worth 30c, for.....

**YARD**

1000 yards Black Sateen(French) Henrietta finish, best quality, 27½c worth 35c, for.....

**YARD**

1000 yards Scotch Ginghams in plaids and stripes, worth 25c, 19c for.....

**YARD**

500 yards Red Flannel, all wool, 29c worth 40c, special Monday.....

**YARD**

400 yards Navy Blue Flannel, 32c twilled, worth 40c, for.....

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**YARD**

# SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



PASADENA.

Easter Services at Some of the Churches.

What the Schools Have Been Doing—The Coming Flower Pageant—Fer-sonal Notes—Batch of Brevities.

Mention was made in yesterday's issue of some of the Easter services, including those to be held at All Saints' Episcopal Church, where a full musical service will be rendered in the morning at 10:45 o'clock and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. At 7 a.m. there will be holy communion at 9:30 morning prayer and Sunday-school at 10:45 holy communion with sermon by Rev. Dr. G. W. Douglas, and evening prayer at 7:30.

At the First Presbyterian Church Rev. N. H. G. Fife will preach at the morning service. The special music prepared for the occasion will include an anthem; "Awake, Thou That Slepest," and a solo by Mrs. Clapp. "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," from the *Messiah*. Miss Coleman will preside at the big organ. The introductory will be an offering in C by Tours, and the "Hallelujah Chorus" from the *Messiah* will be played for the postlude. In the evening, Sunday-school exercises with address by Rev. Dr. Berger of Cleveland.

At the Methodist Church Rev. J. C. Phelps will speak in the evening on "The Credibility of the Resurrection." There will be a Sunday-school festival in the evening. The music at the morning service will include "Christ Our Passover," by Choppell, and the "Gloria" from Mozart's "Twelfth Mass."

A special service with appropriate music will be held at the First Congregational Church in the morning and a Sunday-school concert will be given in the evening.

At the Christian Church Rev. T. D. Garrison will speak in the morning on "The Work of the Church." The subject of the evening discourse will be "Will the Coming Man Attend Church?"

Rev. J. W. Strong, D. D., president of Carlton College, Northfield, Minn., will deliver his annual lecture on "The Work of the Christian Association" this afternoon at 3 o'clock in Strong's Hall. Young men are cordially invited to be present.

A special Easter service will be held at the Church of the Angels, Garvanza, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Visitors are invited.

The Universalist Church has issued a neatly printed Easter greeting from the pastor to the people. The fourth page contains the following order of exercises for the morning service: Organ voluntary, "Nearer My God to Thee," Anthem for Easter, "Jesus Lives," Raised from the Dead—Easter responses, hymn; offering, "The Lord is Risen"; Easter sermon, "Reception of members into the church Hymn Benediction. In the evening there will be an Easter concert by the Sunday school choir, dressed by Rev. W. Vallette and Rev. Henry G. Spalding. It goes without saying that the floral decorations will be elaborate.

The following is an attractive Easter programme for the Universalist Church: Song, "We're Children of a King"; Solo Recitation, "Sing, Children, Sing"—Eliza Bonner.

Class exercise, "The Easter Time Again"; Recitation, "The Use of the Flowers"—Maud Keyes.

Solo, "Beautiful Flowers"—School.

Recitation, "Easter Day"; Etel Fuller.

Recitation, "He Is Risen"; Elliot Howe.

Class exercise, "He Is Risen"; Duet and chorus, "Christ Is Risen"—School.

Recitation, "Sing, Children, Sing"—Eliza Bonner.

Solo—Helen Evans.

Recitation, "The Easter Time Again"; Solo, "The Lord Is Arisen"—School.

Recitation, "Healing of the Daughter of Jairus"—Bessie Richards.

Offertory—Choir.

Marksmanship—F. H. Vallette.

Remarks—Rev. H. G. Spalding.

Song, "Abide With Me"—School.

THE HISTORY OF ROSA.

The ladies having charge the Pageant of the Cross are working indefatigably in preparation for the carrying out of this mammoth undertaking. Rehearsals were in progress all day yesterday at the opera-house, and the hundred or more young ladies who are to take part in the various dances are making notable progress in mastering the difficult and difficult movements.

On Monday afternoon, Prof. Kramer will conduct the rehearsal, and it is highly important that everybody who is to take part in the performance is present not later than 12:30 o'clock, prepared to spend the afternoon.

The tunnel at Mud Springs is already half sold. The prosecution boxes will be occupied by Prof. Lowe and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Hurbut and party, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Scholle and party, and C. B. Scoville and party. The mezzanine boxes have been taken by Dr. J. W. McAdams, Andrew M. Newell, Dr. Green, E. R. Hull, J. A. Green, Jr., Mrs. R. J. Dobbins, H. M. Singer, and A. C. Armstrong. Tickets will be placed on sale tomorrow at Suesserott's. The house will undoubtedly be packed to its utmost capacity.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

Following is a summary report of the Pasadena public schools, from the first to the eleventh years, for the month ending April 7, as furnished by Supervising Principal, Mr. W. H. Klemm. The Institute: number days attendance, 18,635; whole number days absence, 1,890; whole number tardiness, 107; number excuses for tardiness, 79; whole number enrolled on record, 1,604; total 131; average number students, belonging, 1210; average daily attendance, 1,110; percentage of attendance, on average number belonging, 92; number carried over from previous month, boys 597, girls 601, total 1,198; number of old pupils registered, boys 50, girls 49; total 99; number received by transfer, boys 5, girls 6; number of new pupils admitted, boys 5, girls 5, total 10, grand total, 1,311; number visits, trustees, 36, superintendent 20, patrons, 38, teacher 37, others 82, total 213.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

Did you get fooled yesterday? There was a lively demand for eggs yesterday.

Thousands of lilies may be seen in the churches today.

Yesterday morning overland arrived about two hours late.

The Morgan coach was out with a gay party on Saturday afternoon.

Calls and see the fine display of sanitary specialties at P. P. Bonham's.

The local backers of the Los Angeles ball club are feeling rather down in the mouth.

The Terminal station park begins to approach the ideal of its originator, Mr. Mills.

Some lively games of tennis were played yesterday afternoon on the Walnut street court.

The fog cleared away early yesterday and the weather in the afternoon was delightful.

Judge H. W. Magee's handsome new residence on Colorado street will soon be ready for occupancy.

E. T. Howe is making extensive improvements on his residence property on East Colorado street.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Washburn pleasantly entertained a party of friends at cards Friday evening.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian Church will hold a sun-

rise prayer-meeting, at 6:30 o'clock this morning.

The merchants say there has been but little falling off in trade so far on account of the departure of tourists.

Mrs. Wyatt of Lamanda Park lost her pocketbook yesterday afternoon on Colorado street. It contained about \$30.

There will be the usual display of the flower festival, which the members of the Woman's Relief Corps propose to give.

Some of the patrons of the public schools express themselves in favor of an early closing this year on account of the World's Fair.

A number of those interested in the *Pageant of the Rose* met for rehearsal yesterday evening at the residence of Miss Palmer.

A. C. Tubbs, who manages the local affairs of the Troy Laundry Company, will spring a new delivery wagon on his pritons inside of a day or two.

Kennedy & Co.'s large show window is gorgeous in Easter trimmings, which are arranged in a manner which reflects great credit on the artistic ability of the designer.

Call at the TIMES branch office, No. 36 Broadway, to-day, and learn how easily you can become the possessor of a complete edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica*.

Kennedy & Co.'s large show window is gorgeous in Easter trimmings, which are arranged in a manner which reflects great credit on the artistic ability of the designer.

James S. Baker met accidental death in this city early yesterday morning by taking three swallows of carbolic acid, which he took to whisky. The particulars of the accident are as follows: The unfortunate victim, who, together with his wife and two children, live near the Southern Pacific depot, had been working for R. J. Bleee. He went about his work as usual yesterday morning, leaving the house about 6 o'clock and taking his dinner with him. He returned with a load of wood for himself and family about 8:30 o'clock, and, after returning home, went into the house, where it seemed that he was going to wash upon which were two bottles (brandy bottles) one containing brandy and the other carbolic acid, he picked up the wrong bottle, and before he realized what he was doing thrice quaffed of the deadly drug, thinking it was brandy. He had a faint misgiving, but did not stop to think. His wife, who was with him, was called, was told her what he had done. With that presence of mind that a woman only seems to have, the wife hastily procured a bottle of olive oil, from which Mr. Baker drank a few drops, which relieved him. The drug was fast doing its deadly work in a few moments he began to grow weak, and in less than twenty minutes after a doctor arrived, life was extinct.

A coroner's jury was summoned, and an inquest was held over the remains, the verdict of the coroner being that deceased came to his death by accidentally taking carbolic acid through mistake for brandy.

It was thought at first that deceased took the carbolic acid with suicidal intent, but Mrs. Baker is authority for the statement that her husband had no trouble of any kind, nor knowledge of any kind, and the act would not be in keeping in any way with his past-life. The deceased was 47 years old, and came to Santa Ana from Nebraska about four months ago, since which time he has been at work in the New Port Lumber yard.

The family will take place today at the family residence, east of the Southern Pacific depot, at 2:30 p.m.

Mr. Baker leaves a widow and two small children. Mrs. Baker is in a most precarious condition.

## ORANGE COUNTY.

### Frightful Death of James S. Baker of Santa Ana.

### Swallowed Carbolic Acid by Mistake for Brandy and Was a Corpse in Thirty Minutes—The Political Situation.

#### SANTA ANA.

James S. Baker met accidental death in this city early yesterday morning by taking three swallows of carbolic acid, which he took to whisky. The particulars of the accident are as follows: The unfortunate victim, who, together with his wife and two children, live near the Southern Pacific depot, had been working for R. J. Bleee. He went about his work as usual yesterday morning, leaving the house about 6 o'clock and taking his dinner with him. He returned with a load of wood for himself and family about 8:30 o'clock, and, after returning home, went into the house, where it seemed that he was going to wash upon which were two bottles (brandy bottles) one containing brandy and the other carbolic acid, he picked up the wrong bottle, and before he realized what he was doing thrice quaffed of the deadly drug, thinking it was brandy. He had a faint misgiving, but did not stop to think. His wife, who was with him, was called, was told her what he had done. With that presence of mind that a woman only seems to have, the wife hastily procured a bottle of olive oil, from which Mr. Baker drank a few drops, which relieved him. The drug was fast doing its deadly work in a few moments he began to grow weak, and in less than twenty minutes after a doctor arrived, life was extinct.

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#### BURNT CHINAMAN'S HOUSE.

The residents of a portion of the peasant district, west of Santa Ana, were startled from their slumbers Friday night, about midnight, by the firing of pistol-shot in their neighborhood. The shots were heard at intervals of about a minute, and were evidently fired by a band of Apache Indians. The location of the fusillade was subsequently ascertained to be on the premises of W. H. Bowers, Orange county's efficient Democratic Recorder, upon which were a party of Chinamen from Los Angeles, who had rented the ranch for the purpose of raising vegetables. If seems that certain parties did not like to have the Chinamen in the neighborhood, and therefore adopted the above plan to frighten them out. It was reported in this city yesterday that the fire brand was used to burn the outbuildings, and started out, only to receive a bullet-hole through the leg of his wide pantaloons. This procedure was a little too interesting for the "heathen Chinese," and he immediately beat a hasty retreat. The Chinaman was consumed by fire. Reports of the affair are not very reliable, as they should be, as the Chinamen are slow to say anything about the matter, while the people in the neighborhood are not disposed to talk very freely to strangers. As yet no arrests have been made.

#### PROVED A BOOMERANG.

The meeting of Republicans Friday evening, at which an effort was made to more distinctly establish party lines in the coming municipal election, has proved a boomerang, at least among the Republican aspirants for the office of City Treasurer. The refusal of some of the candidates to fulfill their promises yesterday, which they made at the meeting Friday evening, mention of which was made in the *Times* yesterday morning, necessitated the calling of another meeting, for which there were two or more aspirants from the Republican party, as might be deemed proper. After considerable discussion over the matter, as to the proper method of declining the nomination, it was decided that the aspirants should remain in the field. J. D. Swanner, one of the candidates for the office of City Treasurer, stated that he was willing to leave the matter with the Republicans in that meeting; that if they would cast their ballots for their choice, he would do the same. The other candidates for the office will be asked to stand on Saturday, when his cross-examination was concluded. Mrs. Ellzade, the contestant of the will, was afterward called to the stand, and gave evidence in rebuttal.

Jose Pico, who was badly shot by one Martin, has not had his arm amputated as erroneously reported by a local morning paper, but the physician has not yet been able to locate the bullet, which entered his back, and his condition is therefore considered critical.

Charles Thompson, president of the Orange County Democratic Recorder, upon which were a party of Chinamen from Los Angeles, who had rented the ranch for the purpose of raising vegetables. If seems that certain parties did not like to have the Chinamen in the neighborhood, and therefore adopted the above plan to frighten them out. It was reported in this city yesterday that the fire brand was used to burn the outbuildings, and started out, only to receive a bullet-hole through the leg of his wide pantaloons. This procedure was a little too interesting for the "heathen Chinese," and he immediately beat a hasty retreat. The Chinaman was consumed by fire. Reports of the affair are not very reliable, as they should be, as the Chinamen are slow to say anything about the matter, while the people in the neighborhood are not disposed to talk very freely to strangers. As yet no arrests have been made.

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The meeting of Republicans Friday evening, at which an effort was made to more distinctly establish party lines in the coming municipal election, has proved a boomerang, at least among the Republican aspirants for the office of City Treasurer. The refusal of some of the candidates to fulfill their promises yesterday, which they made at the meeting Friday evening, mention of which was made in the *Times* yesterday morning, necessitated the calling of another meeting, for which there were two or more aspirants from the Republican party, as might be deemed proper. After considerable discussion over the matter, as to the proper method of declining the nomination, it was decided that the aspirants should remain in the field. J. D. Swanner, one of the candidates for the office of City Treasurer, stated that he was willing to leave the matter with the Republicans in that meeting; that if they would cast their ballots for their choice, he would do the same. The other candidates for the office will be asked to stand on Saturday, when his cross-examination was concluded. Mrs. Ellzade, the contestant of the will, was afterward called to the stand, and gave evidence in rebuttal.

Jose Pico, who was badly shot by one Martin, has not had his arm amputated as erroneously reported by a local morning paper, but the physician has not yet been able to locate the bullet, which entered his back, and his condition is therefore considered critical.

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# CITY BRIEFS

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

## WEATHER BUREAU.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, LOS ANGELES, April 1, 1893.—At 5 a.m. the barometer registered 30.02; at 5 p.m., 29.06. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed 55° and 63°. Maximum temperature, 67°; minimum temperature, 52°. Character of weather, partly cloudy.

Barometer reduced to sea level.

## WEATHER BUREAU.

Reports received at Los Angeles on April 1. Observations taken at all stations at 8 p.m., 75th meridian time:

PLACE OF OBSERVATION.	Barometer.	Temperature.	Rain in last 24 hours, inches.
Los Angeles	29.98	62	.65
San Diego	30.00	63	.68
Fresno	30.00	63	.72
Keele	29.88	73	.72
Santa Barbara	30.00	63	.68
Sacramento	29.98	63	.68
Red Bluff	30.00	63	.68
Eureka	30.10	55	.50
Roseburg	30.00	55	.50
Portland	30.00	44	.50

Central W.C.T.U. celebrates its tenth anniversary Wednesday, April 3, by an all-day meeting at Temple Hall. There will be a picnic at 10 o'clock. Each member will bring lunch for two. All former members of the union are urged to be present, if at all possible. All crusaders are also asked to come, prepared for a two-minute talk. The evening will be given to celebration of the raising of the temple debt. All contributions will be invited to come and participate in our joy. A good programme and good music are expected. Mrs. M. C. Leavitt will be present and assist.

Cour de Lion and Pasadena commanders of Knights Templar will hold a joint Easter service at the First Methodist Church, Broadway, April 2, 2:30 p.m. The service is open to all invited to attend this service. All Sir Knights, whether members of these commanderies or not, are courteously invited to take part in this service. The Knights will meet at the assembly, corner First and Spring streets, at 1:30 p.m., and from there will proceed to the church for the service.

Sanborn, Vail & Co. have just received invoices of their lines of mouldings for the spring trade. When having pictures framed, always get the latest styles, which are always obtainable at this house. The new lines will consist of over a hundred varieties, and we can satisfy everyone, both at store and price. Give us a call, No. 133 South Spring street.

The attention of all judges and lawyers is called to the fine large photogravure reproductions of the Supreme Judges of the United States that Sanborn, Vail & Co., have on sale. They are unexcelled in finish and likeness. There are only a few of them in stock, and those desiring a choice should call early. No. 133 South Spring street.

For Catalina Island! Until further notice the steamer "Falcon" will make weekly trips to Avalon, connecting at San Pedro with Southern Pacific trains only, leaving the Arcade depot at 9:25 a.m. San Pedro, returning at 4 p.m. For further information apply to the "Wilkinson Transportation Company, No. 130 West Second street."

Monday, April 10, after the Easter holidays, is the beginning of the next quarter at St. Hilda's Hall, Glendale. New classes will be formed. This will be made the most popular and varied term of the school year. Call-mates from the East will find St. Hilda's Hall, a delightful home for their daughters.

To Nurserymen: We have some small June bud alums, "cots," and prune, suitable for transplanting. Also large sized Mission olive and prune at very low rates. Agency Alexander & Hammon, Natick House, Los Angeles.

The stock has been in terrible shape, but Woodward & Co. have been doing their usual amount of business. They are rustlers. Go and see their stock. No. 324 South Spring street.

The nineteenth grand annual ball of the A.O.H. will be held at Assembly Hall, Broadway, on the evening of Easter Monday, April 3. Tickets admitting gentleman and ladies \$1.

Vicker pneumatic '93 model for sale, used only six weeks and in perfect condition, cheap for cash only. G. M. Kirkner, No. 181 East Colorado street, Pasadena.

Don't fail to buy your furniture of us, for in so doing you will save enough money to go part way to the World's Fair. W. H. Woodruff & Co., No. 324 South Spring.

Floor space, suitable for light machinery, where none may be required, for rent on third floor of Times Building. Also first-class offices on same floor.

J. Fiscus has reopened at corner Second and Hill streets with a complete line of staple and fancy groceries, and invites an inspection of stock and prices.

People calling at the Natick House, and shown the American Electric Bell by Dr. Hudson, readily pronounce it the finest ever heard in the Anglosphere.

"Improved and Artistic Dress" is the subject of Mrs. Anna L. Shinn's lecture Tuesday afternoon at the First Congregational Church.

Don't fail to see Nelgen the tailor's elegant spring stock. It is to your interest to call and see his goods at 110 North Spring street.

Rev. A. C. Smith will preach an Easter sermon at 11 o'clock, and on "The Dance" at 7:30 p.m. today.

Miss H. S. Quincy will hold a sale and exhibition of paintings at No. 12 St. Vincent Hall, for the next ten days.

Bellan's La Griffe Specific, not only cures a gripe, but is a specific for many other kindred troubles.

Rev. Charles Kienzle speaks to young men this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Y.M.C.A. auditorium.

Remember—T. N. Lord has removed his drug store to the N.E. cor. of Spring and Sixth streets.

Miss Grace Milltimore will sing at First Congregational Church this morning and evening.

S. A. Moody, elocutionist, at Forester's Hall, 107½ N. Main street, tonight; 10cts.

Mantels, tiles, office fittings, hardware, lumber, E. Bohman, 514 South Spring.

Master painters meet at 11½ North Main street, Monday, April 3, at 7:30 p.m.

Baldwin and Cotton children at Forester's Hall, 107½ N. Main street, Saturday, 10cts.

If you want an orange farm or land, see ad. of W. P. McIntosh in another column.

Let K. & K., the Broadway tailors, make you a spring suit. 214 South Broadway.

James Meant's \$3 shoes; sole agents, Boston Shoe Store, corner Main and Second.

Spiritualism. Forty-fifth anniversary exercises at Forester's Hall at 2:30 p.m.

Summer prices now at Hotel "Ramona." Elegant rooms at \$12 per month.

Poultry lover, read the ad. of Rare Barn, corner 160x190 South west.

Read Rare Bargain in another column: 160x190 corner Southwest.

Go to Forester's Hall tonight; fine programme; 10cts.

Stoves, C. T. Paul's, 130 South Main. Fancy goods. Lockhart's, 427 S. Spring. See Campbell's great Indian collection. See special notice "Want to Purchase." For Curios see Kan-Koo ad, this page. "The Unique," the kid-glove house.

Dr. David S. Jordan, of Stanford University, will deliver a free lecture at Unity Church tomorrow evening.

A century plant on the place occupied by Ed Roth, corner of Broadway and Franklin street, is about to blossom.

Douglas's Military Band has arranged a short programme for the concert at Westlake Hall, 107½ N. Main street, to begin at 3 p.m.

The Tufts-Lyon Juniors defeated the Los Angeles High School baseball team on Monday by a score of 6 to 5, and Friday by the score of 5 to 3.

A man about 40 years old, named Frank Gies, fell down the stairway in the Abbott lodging-house on North Main street, last night at 10 o'clock, breaking his left leg near the ankle. He was brought by the

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Govt Report.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## NOW IS THE TIME.

No Other Season of Our Year Offers Such a Chance.

Do Not Put Off Until Too Late What Can Be So Well Done Now.

Dr. De Monco and Associates Will Give All Another Opportunity—Note Their Offer.

From April 1 to May 1 Dr. De Monco and Associates will treat catarrhal affections at the rate of \$5.00 a month and furnish all medicines free until cured. For all other diseases the price will be low and uniform according to the actual cost of the remedies required.

Now is the time. There is no season of the year so favorable for the treatment of the head, throat and lungs as during the present. Therefore, Dr. De Monco and Associates will treat all diseases during the month of April at the rate of \$5.00 a month, and furnish all medicines free until cured, to assist the people of Los Angeles and vicinity in ridding themselves of this dreadful disease.

Proprietary system now when the time and conditions are most favorable to assist in the cure of the disease. Have that hacking cough which is annoying you cured.

One thing parents must know: that they should never be morally inferior to their children, and since parents have the legitimate ambition to see them become good and honorable men and virtuous women, they must raise themselves to that height. In order to raise them to religion we must bring back religion into our homes.

Respect the children and never be a bad example for them. Respect the children and you will raise good men, good citizens, good Israelites. Respect them and they will love and bless you, for they will owe you all that makes life pure, worthy and honorable.

## Y.M.C.A. Easter Social.

There were a large number of young men in attendance at the Easter social held at the Y.M.C.A. last evening. The first number on the programme was a "crowing" match, in which five boys participated. To have heard it, a girl would have thought all the roosters in the neighborhood were exercising their vocal organs. Besides this, there were several egg contests, and literary and musical exercises. Appropriate prizes were awarded the winners in the various contests, and no end of merriment resulted from the ludicrous performances of some of the blindfolded contestants.

YOSEMITE VALLEY.

Open to travel. Passengers take 10:40 p.m. train from Arcadia depot. Arrive Raymond following afternoon. Take stage next morning for the Valley. For full particulars, Pullman and stage-seat reservations, tickets, etc., apply to the general office Southern Pacific Company, 144 South Spring street.

READ "Hot Springs Specials" on Sunday

THOSE chicken pan pies are immense. New England Dairy. Open all night.

An Interesting Address by Rabbi A. Blum on "Respect for Childhood"—The Duties of Parents Clearly Defined.

The feast of the Passover was celebrated yesterday by the two Jewish congregations of this city, Rabbi A. W. Edelman holding services at the Masonic Temple and Rabbi A. Blum at the synagogue. Both services were largely attended.

Mr. Blum's discourse was "Respect for Childhood," a theme of general interest, and on which the reverend gentleman delivered an entertaining and instructive address of an hour. His remarks were substantially as follows:

One of the expressions which strikes us most in reading the numerous passages in the Bible which have been consecrated to the departure of our fathers from Egypt is the insistence with which the holy book demands of every father to tell to his dear ones of this great and wonderful event. In four different places does the Mosaic law prescribe us to remind our children of God's intervention in favor of our ancestors in the long and oppressive servitude, and finally in that triumphant march of a people who yesterday were but slaves but today are freemen against the will of their masters.

No doubt the importance of the fact which marks the origin of our existence as a religious society explains the numerous recommendations of the divine legislator, but in looking closer into it we can draw from it a more genuine teaching; for they show us clearly the duty which rests upon parents. It is on account of the Passover and the memories connected with it that our religion calls the attention of parents to the first and most sacred of their duties, I mean to say the education of children.

Brethren, the greatest joy in life is the birth of a child in a family. It is the desired and expected blessing, the sweetest of hopes turned into reality. Our wise men say that at the birth of Moses the whole house was filled with light. Does this miracle not occur every time under the same circumstances? Ask it rather of that young mother, who presses to her heart that child God gave her, and who forgets so quickly all her hours of suffering and dangers.

These children, human happiness, too, has its troubles. These children are like frail and delicate plants, threatened by every strong wind. It is a sorrowful task and a great anxiety to raise children, for notwithstanding its joys and rewards, it has its cares and sacrifices.

This mission, however tedious it may seem, there is no need of preaching to parents. They will always find in the heart of their tenderness, the necessary strength to watch over, care for, and protect their children. Parents, however, who would be so frivolous as to never meditate on the great and important duty, and would trust to mere chance the care to raise their children,



Today is Easter Sunday, the Queen of Christian festivals, which signifies the end of Lent.

For centuries the date of its observance was a disputed point in the Christian Church, but now it is observed on the Sunday which follows the 14th day of the calendar moon, which falls upon or next after the 21st day of March. Pleasure resumes its sway after Lent, and spring styles appear.

They especially appear in our line of Chinese and Japanese Silks and Crepes. Pongee Dress Patterns from \$3.50 up. Silk and Cotton Crepes.

KAN-KOO, 110 S. Spring-st, Opposite Nadeau.

Campbell's Curio Store, 325 S. Spring-st.

The Great Indian Exhibit

SPRING is late. We have a large stock on hand and are determined to get rid of it before the season is over. From today we shall make lower prices, by 25 per cent, than any other first-class tailors. Satisfaction guaranteed. Get your suit of LOMBARD, at the Palace of Fashion, 12½ W. Second st.

Opals, Precious Stones AND Indian Relics.

DeMonco Medical Institute

Located Permanently in the Newell & Rader Building, Rooms 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10, 12½ S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

Dr. De Monco and Associates

Specialties: Catarrh and all diseases of the Ear, Eye, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases.

Office hours, 9 to 11 a.m. 2 to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m. Sunday, 9 to 11 a.m.

CLUETT, COON & CO'S LINEN DOLLARS AND CUFFS.

CLUETT BRAND, 250, OR \$2.75 DOZ.

COON BRAND, - 200, OR 2.00 DOZ.

MONARCH SHIRTS.

H. E. Routh & Co.

DEALERS IN UNITED STATES & FOREIGN POSTAGE STAMPS.

Room 11, 230½ S. Spring.

Collections bought for spot CASH.

TROY LAUNDRY CO.

715, 717 and 719 N. MAIN-st. Telephone 46.

Up-town Office: N. E. cor. First and Spring.

Work sent by Express will receive immediate attention.

DR. PRITCHARD.

Rectal, Female and Chronic Diseases

CURED by the "PRATT SYSTEM" of Treatment.

Send for book (free) which will explain fully how chronic diseases of all kinds are readily relieved and cured. Rectal diseases CURED from two to four weeks.

Call on or address W. E. PRITCHARD, M. D., 105 N. Spring-st, Los Angeles.

Once hours, 12 to 4 p.m. Telephone 153.

"Absolutely the Best."

# Cleveland's Baking Powder

It always works and works well.

Helps the cook out wonderfully.

TWELFTH YEAR.

## BIG BISSELL,

Our New Postmaster-General, Personally.

How He Looks in the Eyes of His Buffalo Fellow-citizens.

Friendship With Cleveland—A Wire-puller Behind the Scenes.

The Story of 1884—How He Looks, Acts and Talks—A Close-mouthed Cigar-smoker—Wanamaker and Bissell Compared.

Bissell's Big Law Practice and His Famous Firm—The Romance of His Marriage—A Pen Picture of His Wife and a Peep at Their Buffalo Home.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

BUFFALO, March 27.—Ten weeks ago he was only Bissell of Buffalo. Now he is Bissell of the United States. I refer to our new Postmaster-General, who lived here forty-odd years, his fat, round cheeks blushing unseen in his profitable law office, and his greatness going to waste in the desert air of the corporations whom he has counseled in a legal way to the tune of something like \$50,000 a year. It is wonderful how events produce great men, and how the elevation to power of one mortal pulls up the others about him. Benjamin Harrison raised his wand and, fairy-like, he created national reputations for his old college friend, John W. Noble of St. Louis, for Miller, his law partner, and a score of others. Cleveland opened his lips in 1884 and Daniel Manning and William C. Endicott became national quantities, and now, through his second Cabinet utterance, we are introduced to Bissell, Hoke Smith, Daniel Lamont and other men whose names we hardly know how to pronounce.

"SOME FRIEND BISSELL."

Mr. Bissell and Mr. Cleveland have been friends and counselors for years, and Grover Cleveland has not in the world a man who stands closer to him than his new Postmaster-General. He was known in the newspapers during the campaign of 1884 as "Benton Friend Bissell," and the two, when they were practicing law together here, were called the Damon and Pythias of the Buffalo bar. He has been associated with Cleveland during his years of prominence, and the fact that he has not been better known to the people has come from his queer taste for keeping himself out of sight. During my stay in Buffalo I have chatted with close friends of both men, and I find that Mr. Bissell has in the past preferred to be one of the stage managers rather than a chief actor in the elevation of Cleveland to power. It is not generally known that in the struggle between Cleveland and Blaine in 1884 Wilson S. Bissell was one of the chief directors of the Cleveland forces and that to his sagacity the Democratic victory was quite largely due. He was Mr. Cleveland's private and personal representative all through the campaign, and it fell to his lot to

investments. If Postmaster-General Bissell does not change the character he had here he will do differently. He has never had much to do with the newspapers, and has, I am told, cut short of the time and has, apparently, rather feared that Mr. Wanamaker was always accessible, and I have always been impressed by his honesty and his plain practical common sense. He knew how to deal with men, and he seldom talked with a person long without making him his friend. He understood how to brush aside details and make the other men work for him. The new Postmaster-General has had to deal with books and legal questions more than with the managing of men, and he will not start out with the same advantages Wanamaker's experience in his store gave him.

The two Postmasters-General are the opposite in appearance. Bissell weighs twice as much as Wanamaker, and he tips the beam at about three hundred pounds. His massive skull could contain Wanamaker's head and the brown hair of the great merchant would not touch the walls of Bissell's cranium were it boxed up in its center. Mr. Bissell's arms are as big around as Mr. Wanamaker's calves and his thighs measure almost as much in circumference as does Honest John's waist. Wanamaker is about 5 feet 8 inches; Bissell is over 6 feet in his stockings. Both are smooth shaven, both dress in black and are simple in their tastes.

CLEVELAND AND BISSELL.

Here in Buffalo I hear many comparisons of Cleveland and Bissell, and the new Postmaster-General seems to be in



Wilson S. Bissell.

most ways the twin brother of the President. Their lives have run close together. They squabbled in their cradles at about the same time away back in the forties. Both came of fairly well-to-do families. Bissell's parents being perhaps the richer and sending him to school at Yale. Both were bachelors till they were 40 years old, their wives are of about the same age and the two girls went to school together. Both families have one baby daughter, and the little girls are about the same age. I chatted last night with an old lawyer friend of the two men. Said he:

"Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bissell have been almost inseparable ever since the latter was chief clerk in the office of Lansing, Cleveland & Folsom in 1870. When Mr. Cleveland was elected Sheriff of Erie county he wanted Mr. Bissell to become his deputy sheriff, but the clerk thought he saw better things ahead in the law line and declined. A few months after he became the law partner of the Hon. Lyman K. Bass, and three years later Mr. Cleveland joined the firm. The two men were seen together almost everywhere, and called each other 'Wils' and 'Grove.' When Mr. Cleveland married the daughter of another of his law partners, Oscar Folsom, Wilson Bissell was the best man, and when the present Postmaster-General married Louise Fowler Sturgis in February, 1890, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland were the guests of honor. These two men have never ceased to be 'Wils' and 'Grove' to each other, and it is likely that no one in the Cabinet will have more influence in the new administration than Wilson S. Bissell."

THE BISSELL-CLEVELAND LAW FIRM.

The old law firm in the Weed Block, Buffalo, of which Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bissell were members, has probably sent out more public men than any other in the United States, and Mr. Bissell is not the only Postmaster-General among them. The firm dates back to 1884, when Hon. Orasmus H. Marshall, the most famous of Western New York historians, opened his law office. Mr. Marshall's first two partners both left him to take public office. His third partner was Judge Nathan K. Hall, who had until then been Millard Fillmore's law partner. When Fillmore became President he selected Judge Hall as his Postmaster-General, afterward appointing him United States Judge as successor to Roscoe Conkling's father. Nearly all subsequent members of the firm descending in direct line from O. H. Marshall have held some important office from District Attorney up. One of them, the Hon. Lyman K. Bass, was not only a district attorney, but a member of Congress, and his widow is now the wife of Senator Ed Wolcott of Colorado. Mr. Bass was Bissell's first partner, and Grover Cleveland joined the firm in 1874, after his term of Sheriff had expired. Bass withdrew on account of ill health in 1881, and left the firm named Cleveland & Bissell. The two men did a very large business as confidential advisers and counsel to corporations, and in a year they were obliged to take in another partner. Mr. Cleveland remained a member of the firm throughout his term as Mayor of Buffalo, but retired upon his election as Governor of New York, leaving Mr. Bissell where he has been ever since, at the head of the firm, which is now styled Bissell, Sturgis, Brundage & Bassell.

A BIG LAWYER OUTSIDE THE COUNTS.

I am told here, that notwithstanding the fact that the new Postmaster-General has been making from \$40,000 to \$50,000 a year at the law, that he has never had a case in court in his life. Still he has been a member of the bar for twenty-two years and has made a fortune of something more than half a million dollars. He has wonderful executive ability, and has made his money as counsel in big corporation cases. He is a great man, on contracts, and his quickness to form a sound judgment on important matters has caused his advice to be sought in many of the largest railroad transactions of recent years. He has been president of two railroads, and is still at the head of the Buffalo and Southwestern, which he organized, for which he obtained the right-of-way and for which he conducted the appraisal by which the road was leased to the Erie and its stock brought up to par. He organized the Buffalo and Geneva road, now a branch of the Reading system, procured its charter and was its

biggest man. Mr. Wanamaker is a man of many ideas, of much shrewd common sense, and of a lively appreciation of the value of the newspaper man in the way of helping himself and his party. He had a first-class newspaper man at a salary of \$3000 a year, which he paid out of his own pocket, by the way, is the person of Marshall Cushing, and the correspondents and news gatherers were always welcome at his office. Through this his administration was better advertised and better presented to the people than that of any Postmaster-General of the past, and I understand that he considered his newspaper secretary one of his best

investments. If Postmaster-General Bissell does not change the character he had here he will do differently. He has never had much to do with the newspapers, and has, I am told, cut short of the time and has, apparently, rather feared that Mr. Wanamaker was always accessible, and I have always been impressed by his honesty and his plain practical common sense. He knew how to deal with men, and he seldom talked with a person long without making him his friend. He understood how to brush aside details and make the other men work for him. The new Postmaster-General has had to deal with books and legal questions more than with the managing of men, and he will not start out with the same advantages Wanamaker's experience in his store gave him.

first president. He also organized the New York corporation of the Lehigh Valley Railroad. His present connection with the Reading system would be hard to discover, but, without exception, his railroad management has been remarkably successful. He has a facility for getting quickly to the bottom of a matter and is a fair negotiator. Hence, by tact and training, he seems to be a far better man for Postmaster-General than most persons have supposed. I am told that the Post Office Department was the portfolio he wanted and that he said to the President he would like either that or the Secretary of the Interior, though he didn't care much which.

ABOUT HIS HABITS.

Mr. Bissell, with all his greatness, is a devotee of the cigarette. He smokes incessantly, and uses the Russian and Turkish varieties, and with his big head as a background these little cigarettes grow smaller and smaller till it looks as though he was sucking the end of a taper rather than smoking. He smokes while he talks, and he is a good conversationalist. He is simple and unaffected in his manners, and is, I find, very popular with those who know him well. He has been a club man for years. He was president of the Buffalo Club, the most important institution of the kind in Buffalo, for a longer term than any one else, and they tell of seeing him engaged in a three-legged race up there with a Buffalo club president. He never was a member of the fast set, however, and now that he is married he is so devoted a husband that he is the subject of much good-natured jesting.

A WORD ABOUT MRS. BISSELL.

Mrs. Bissell has been living in Buffalo for only a few years, but she has made herself very popular here, and I find she has many admirers and friends. She is both pretty and accomplished and she promises to be one of the leading social figures of this administration. Let me tell you how she looks. Mrs. Bissell is tall and well rounded. Her dark brown hair is worn combed straight back without a crimp or curl. She has beautiful teeth and handsome blue eyes. She has a good tailor, and in dress she follows Mrs. Cleveland's taste for simplicity. She carries her head high in the air and gives one the impression of strong self-reliance and great energy, determination and ambition.

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

There is as much of romance connected with the Postmaster-General's marriage as with that of President Cleveland. Mrs. Bissell's maiden name was Louise Sturgis, and she comes from an old family which is well known in different parts of the Union. One branch of it lives at Mansfield, O., and one of Mrs. Bissell's relatives there has a big brick house in the most fashionable part of the town. Another branch moved from Mansfield to New York city, and Stephen Sturgis is one of the unknown well-to-do men of the metropolis. He would be called rich outside of New York. The branch to which Mrs. Bissell belongs comes from Geneva, N. Y., and Mrs. Bissell first came to Buffalo to teach music in the Buffalo Seminary. She had early shown a great taste for music, and it was here that she had in part earned the money which took her to Germany and France, where her beautiful contralto voice had been trained by Stockhausen and La Grange. Since the time she and Mrs. Cleveland had been schoolmates at Wells College she had planned and worked and studied with the idea of becoming a professional singer. When at last she was fitted to appear

in public as a professional, one of her first engagements was as a soloist at a Buffalo orchestra concert. While at that city she was the guest of Mrs. George Seward, wife of one of the members of the Bissell firm. Mr. Bissell met her there and it was a case of "love at first sight" on both sides, and the arrows of Cupid drove the Goddess of Music off the field and Louise Sturgis, the music teacher, became Mrs. Wilson S. Bissell, the wife of the rich Buffalo lawyer and the future Postmaster-General.

THE BISSELL-CLEVELAND LAW FIRM.

In public as a professional, one of her first engagements was as a soloist at a Buffalo orchestra concert. While at that city she was the guest of Mrs. George Seward, wife of one of the members of the Bissell firm. Mr. Bissell met her there and it was a case of "love at first sight" on both sides, and the arrows of Cupid drove the Goddess of Music off the field and Louise Sturgis, the music teacher, became Mrs. Wilson S. Bissell, the wife of the rich Buffalo lawyer and the future Postmaster-General.

THE BISSELL HOME AT BUFFALO.

Mrs. Bissell, of course, gave up her teaching upon her marriage, but at her home here she has always had a musical circle round her, and the capital she

will form a feature of its musical as well as of its official society. She

has a fine voice, and she has sung at a number of entertainments for charity. Her

home here is a fine old-fashioned brick

residence of two stories and a mansard roof.

There is a tower in the middle of the front, and this forms the entrance on the ground floor. It is situated on Delaware avenue, surrounded by beautiful grounds, and is the house in which James N. Matthews, the famous editor of the Buffalo Express, lived and died.

The two men did a very large business as confidential advisers and counsel to corporations, and in a year they were

obliged to take in another partner.

Mr. Cleveland remained a member of the firm throughout his term as Mayor of Buffalo, but retired upon his election as Governor of New York, leaving Mr. Bissell where he has been ever since, at the head of the firm, which is now styled Bissell, Sturgis, Brundage & Bassell.

I am told here, in fact, that Mr. Bissell would never have been Postmaster-General had it not been for his wife. It is said that Cleveland offered him a Cabinet position eight years ago, but he refused it. This was before he had met his fate. With his marriage his tastes have changed, and he will do anything to oblige his wife. She has naturally great social ambitions, and when President Cleveland gave her the chance to gratify these in making her husband a Cabinet minister, Mr. Bissell accepted the place. Whether this story of Mrs. Bissell's persuasive powers is true or not, it is an interesting one, and I give it for what it is worth.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Horn de Combat.

(Chicago Daily Tribune.)

The fair patient had described her symptoms with much voluntary and minuteness, but paused a moment for

which he conducted the appraisal

by which the road was leased to the

Erie and its stock brought up to par.

He organized the Buffalo and Geneva

road, now a branch of the Reading sys-

tem, procured its charter and was its

## GREAT LAWYERS,

Who Have Uncle Sam for Their Client,

And Will Represent the Government Before a High Tribunal.

The Bering Sea Commission Now Sitting in Paris.

Millions of Money Involved in the Settlement—The Question at Issue—Beginning of the Alaska Seal Venture, Etc.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

NEW YORK, March 27.—When it was asked of one of the greatest lawyers who has ever practiced in the highest courts in the United States what the highest achievement of William M. Evarts will be the common opinion when the life of that famous man is written, the reply was: "His conduct of the case for the United States before the Geneva tribunal." Mr. Evarts himself in these years of delightful retirement which he is now spending is inclined to think that this was perhaps the high water mark of his career. He had gained fame at a time of life when almost all lawyers are still struggling. Before he was 40 years of age he was one of the leaders at the New York bar and one of the very few lawyers of New York city whose names were known everywhere. In 1860 he was perhaps the most famous man, certainly the most conspicuous of all that splendid throng of young Republicans who went to Chicago determined to secure the nomination of William H. Seward for President. When that convention had done its work, although Mr. Evarts's heart was almost broken because an other than Seward was nominated, yet his work at that time added to his prestige, and Mr. Blaine has said in his history that perhaps Mr. Evarts's speeches during that convention have never been excelled in the history of convention oratory.

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

There is as much of romance connected with the Postmaster-General's marriage as with that of President Cleveland. Mrs. Bissell's maiden name was Louise Sturgis, and she comes from an old family which is well known in different parts of the Union. One branch of it lives at Mansfield, O., and one of Mrs. Bissell's relatives there has a big brick house in the most fashionable part of the town. Another branch moved from Mansfield to New York city, and Stephen Sturgis is one of the unknown well-to-do men of the metropolis. He would be called rich outside of New York. The branch to which Mrs. Bissell belongs comes from Geneva, N. Y., and Mrs. Bissell first came to Buffalo to teach music in the Buffalo Seminary. She had early shown a great taste for music, and it was here that she had in part earned the money which took her to Germany and France, where her beautiful contralto voice had been trained by Stockhausen and La Grange. Since the time she and Mrs. Cleveland had been schoolmates at Wells College she had planned and worked and studied with the idea of becoming a professional singer. When at last she was fitted to appear

in public as a professional, one of her

first engagements was as a soloist at a

Buffalo orchestra concert. While at

that city she was the guest of Mrs.

George Seward, wife of one of the

members of the Bissell firm. Mr. Bissell met her there and it was a case of

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and the arrows of Cupid drove the

Goddess of Music off the field and

Louise Sturgis, the music teacher, be-

came Mrs. Wilson S. Bissell, the wife

of the rich Buffalo lawyer and the

future Postmaster-General.

Millions of money are involved and

vast commercial interests in the United

States. A generation ago the two gov-

ernments might have gone to war, as a

result of this disagreement. At that

time, however, the United States had

no conception of the wealth which ex-

isted in these waters, and, in fact, had

only just acquired the Alaskan penin-

sula. By purchase from Russia, pay-

ing for it a sum which many believed

greater than its value.

The late Senator Miller of California

used to tell an interesting story about

the discovery of these seal fisheries.

Mr. Miller was Collector of the Port of San Francisco, and one day there came into his office a grizzly, weather-beaten

sailor, who declared that he had a propositio-

n to make. He said that if Mr. Miller and his friends would victual and

otherwise supply a ship, and stand

they may have been transferred; application to boarding-houses registered will often necessitate long hours of exhaustive delay, which is possibly a Hobson's choice of rooms at the end of it.

Telgrams sent to well-known hotels may, or may not, accomplish their purpose. The city hotels are pledged not to raise their rates, yet there is but little doubt but that there will, in many cases, be a repetition of scenes enacted here during the national convention, when guests at hotels like the Palmer House, returned at night to find their rooms invaded by others, and with no redress at hand. The deserved scoring that Chicago, received from Dan to Beersheba, at that time may prevent the common infliction of such an outrage, but there will be enough danger to make the wise man consider. No one believes that the owners of the city hotels intend cold-bloodedly to fail in decency and public spirit toward their guests, but experience has shown that human greed, and the power of venal influence, is incalculable.

Against this is arrayed the power of public opinion, vested largely in the public press. To the newspapers will be the credit, if abuses are ventilated without fear of those in authority; and a careful watch kept upon all officials who show a tendency to dereliction of promise.

Mr. Charles Antipathy Dana of the Sun is making good his name by avalanches of abuse of everything that has its end and aim in this city, and accusations of various basenesses fly about as thickly as the autumn leaves in the famous forests of Vallombrosa. This is looked upon by the local press with a kind of easy and amused satisfaction, or as a kind of free advertising, but none the less do they keep a vigilant army of clever men instructed to report breaches of the municipal soundness of the public trust.

Investigation of the various companies offering to provide for the visitor leads back at last to the Bureau of Public Comfort, as the most reliable, and the one best able to add to its shelter the special comforts of home desired by many who dread the crowd, or are too feeble to endure the rough-and-tumble experiences of more robust people. This bureau is the official one of the exposition, is under the same management, and has for its aim the good of the guest rather than private gain. This bureau has the confidence of the business men and of the people, in proof of which it is shown that thousands of the Public Comfort circulars are being sent over the land every day by firms who have no other object except the convenience of their patrons and a desire to have them carry away with them a recollection of honest dealing.

A brief account of the working of this simple-complex organization will show how easy it is to pull a few thousand strings, if it is done systematically and conceived with due care. First of all, application was made to the Chief of Police for reliable guidance in the available parts of the city, and in leaving out altogether any sections outside what one might term an area of decency. This one move alone excluded large risks and simplified the arduous work of the official inspector. It will easily be seen that the owners of houses or portions of houses, or simply of single rooms, who list them with the bureau, are naturally of a superior class. This is in part insured by the rules asked, by the strict rules enforced by the bureau, and chiefly by the necessary signature to a legal contract, with a penalty of \$200 for failure to fulfill its obligations. These conditions deter the greedy, and encourage those who are reliable. Before the signing of any contract, in fact, before any listing is permitted, an inspector visits the house and sends in a private report. Often this is unfavorable, and the listing is refused, either on account of false representations by the owner, or on account of extravagant price. If all proves satisfactory, the contract is signed, and in due course of time the renter receives a notification that Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ and family have been assigned to him for such and such days. No money passes between landlord and guest, but is paid out by the bureau in coupons redeemable at their bank.

On the side of the visitor the affair is still more simple. He sends to the bureau a concise statement of his desires, and the price he wishes to pay. He receives in return a card with full directions, and a receipt for his money in the shape of coupons for each day of his stay. Besides writing on "furnishing," Mrs. Panton is a clever designer; very charming writing tables, easy chairs, and what-nots have been built up from her rough sketches.

As might be expected, her own home is a very House Beautiful, with all the newest appliances and dodges for making a literary woman's life run smoothly and easily. She does most of her work in the morning, and thus manages to get out a good deal into society. Her sister, Miss Firth, is a business partner of Lady Monckton in the latter's pretty little shop at the sign of the Spinning Wheel.



J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture and originator of Arbor Day.

of Nebraska responded by planting on the day indicated more than one million trees.

The outcome of Mr. Morton's resolution has been, perhaps, the most widespread movement that has resulted from the action of an agricultural board. The people voluntarily observed the day in 1873, and Gov. Robert W. Furnas, in 1874, made official proclamation recommending to the people that they again observe the day and petition the State Legislature to make it a legal holiday. For the next eleven years the people of Nebraska celebrated Arbor day with constantly-increasing interest, but it was not until 1885 that the Legislature took official action in the matter. Then the date was changed to April 22, and the occasion made a legal holiday.

Long before this, however, other States, and especially those in the central arid region, had followed Nebraska's example in naming a public arbor day, most of them by direct legislative enactment. Thence the interest spread East, West, North and South, so that by the time Nebraska's tardy Legislature had seconded the governors and Board of Agriculture, millions of new trees were growing in widely scattered regions. Secretary Morton quotes Ex-Gov. Furnas, now secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, as estimating that, since the establishment of Arbor day, there have been planted on that anniversary in Nebraska alone 400,000,000 trees. Ex-Gov. Furnas himself writes: "Since the inauguration of the day in this State it has been instrumental in planting trees on our naturally treeless prairies numbering

school who believe in the blending of arts and crafts. Now scarce a lady's paper but has many columns a week devoted to artistic house-furnishing; and the "Answers to Correspondents" dealing with this subject has become an institution of importance.

Mrs. Panton delights in her work; she will take literally almost any amount of trouble to please, however obscure the correspondent. Were it not that she really liked the work and is never so happy when designing "cozy corners" or thinking out a "scheme of color" that is to make beautiful some unknown woman's drawing-room or boudoir, she would find the tasks set her weekly by week inexplicably wearisome and tedious. She is a very accurate and sure worker, and has a marvelous memory, scarcely ever forgetting a name or an address; she often has the pleasure of welcoming back old correspondents whom she helped to furnish their dwellings half a dozen years ago, and who now return to her in their perplexities concerning the renewals of their carpets and curtains.

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#### HOW TO LACE A CORSET.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

Those clever Frenchwomen have discovered a new way of lacing their corsets, or rather they have adopted it from the Russians.

Of course, it is horrid to lace tight, but if you will do it this new way is the only way that won't hurt, because it calls for three pieces of lacings, and there isn't the old torturing uniform pressure above and below the waist. You put the first lacing at the top down in the usual way on each side until you reach two eyelet holes above the waist. Do the same thing with the second, lacing from the bottom, leaving two eyelet holes free from the waist. In these four eyelets—four on each side—you now put the third lace—that which is to be drawn.

Don't you see you can leave the upper and lower parts as loose as you choose, trying each to your comfort. After that you can draw in your waist with the middle lacing quite independently.

A woman lacing her corset this way once will never lace it differently. No matter how loose she wears it this is the only proper method.

#### ANNA VERNON DORSEY.

Historical Society.

The Historical Society of Southern California will hold its regular monthly meeting tomorrow evening at 7:30 p.m. in Justice Austin's courtroom, Old City Hall, West Second street. Rev. Father J. Adam will read a paper on the history and customs of the Yuma Indians. Father Adams has made a study of the Indian tribes of California, and of the labors of the early missionaries among the California Indians. His paper will be both entertaining and instructive.

The society meetings are all open to the public, and visitors are cordially welcomed. There is an increasing interest in historical matters among the people of our city. The membership of the society has been steadily growing. A number of new volumes have been added to the secretary's library recently. Donations to the library are solicited. The society rooms in the new courthouse are open every day, except Sunday from 5 to 5:30 p.m.

A PERSON is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness. All literature has been ran-

those of California and Idaho are the most unique and individual. Up to this 25th day of March \$15,000,000 have been spent upon the fair. The work at Jackson Park goes on day and night, and on Sunday, and in spite of delays, of storms, of mistakes and the depravity of inanimate things, the 1st day of May will positively see the great gates open, the wheels in Machinery Hall go round, and the plants in the Horticultural building blossom like the rose, and everything awake to life and motion as in the old tale of the sleeping princess. In this age of progress it is no kiss of an amorous young prince that creates the modern miracle, but the electric flash. "President Cleveland will touch the button," says Commissioner Higinbotham, "and we will do the rest."

D. L.

#### A CHARMING OCCUPATION.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

LONDON, March 10.—The daughter of one of the royal academicians, W. P. Frith, who painted the famous "Derby Day" in the National Gallery, holds the pleasurable position of adviser-in-chief in home decoration to the British public.

First in the Lady's Pictorial, and later in The Gentlewoman, Mrs. Panton for years has given both rich and poor housewives the benefit of her advice and experience as how to make their homes pretty and artistic at a comparatively small cost.

Mrs. Panton was exceptionally well-equipped for the kind of work she has made her specialty. From early childhood she took keen delight in the practical side of art, and had she wished, she could undoubtedly have become in her turn a notable artist; but like her father she had strong literary tastes, and finally decided to give up the palette for the ink pot.

It is difficult now to understand what a radical change in English art, as applied to dress and decoration, has been achieved by such workers as Mrs. Panton, Lewis Morris, the Garretts and Robinsons and others of the newer

generation.

This is looked upon by the local press with a kind of easy and amused satisfaction, or as a kind of free advertising, but none the less do they keep a vigilant army of clever men instructed to report breaches of the municipal soundness of the public trust.

Investigation of the various com-

panies offering to provide for the visi-

tor leads back at last to the Bureau of Public Comfort, as the most reliable,

and the one best able to add to its shel-

ter the special comforts of home desired

by many who dread the crowd, or are

too feeble to endure the rough-and-tum-

bble experiences of more robust peo-

ple. This bureau is the official one of

the exposition, is under the same manage-

ment, and has for its aim the good of the

guest rather than private gain.

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business men and of the people, in proof

of which it is shown that thousands of the

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able parts of the city, and in leaving out

altogether any sections outside what one

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simplified the arduous work of the offi-

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It will easily be seen that the owners

of houses or portions of houses, or sim-

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## THE LEADING FIVE-CENT CIGAR!

## “SMOKETTES!”

15,000,000 sold in 1890;

24,000,000 sold in 1891;

40,000,000 sold in 1892.

And not one sold on the Coast until the last six months. A long Havana filler, Havana seed binder and a Sumatra wrapper.

## A TEN-CENT CIGAR FOR FIVE CENTS!

TRY THEM AND BE CONVINCED! YOU WILL SMOKE NO OTHER!

FOR SALE BY—Haas, Baruch &amp; Co., F. W. Bishop, George F. Dutton, Nadeau House Cigar Stand, R. T. See, J. H. Trout, Henry Parish, J. P. Madison, Z. P. King; in fact, placed with 150 dealers in the city of Los Angeles within the last 30 days.

Eshberg, Bachman &amp; Co., San Francisco, Distributing Agents.

OSCAR BAER, Local Agent, 108 Commercial St., Los Angeles, Cal.



ter, as every seat in the Union Square Theater was sold at every performance, long before the rise of the curtain.

Junius Brutus Booth has entered the medical department of the University of Vermont, and intends to become a physician.

They say that the silver statue is Miss Ada Rehan's head, but that the other part of it is the figure of a New York lady well known in society.

M. W. Wilkinson will produce *Miss Robinson*, a very successful French opera, at the New York Manhattan Opera during the spring.

Bettina Gerard, perhaps better known as Betty Padelford who was announced to be dying in a hospital a few weeks ago, is out in the world again bright and pretty as ever.

A handkerchief owned by Modjeska is one of the rarest pieces of old Spanish lace in existence. It is said to have once been the property of Queen Isabel of "blessed memory."

Those who saw Isabella Coe-McKee in the pretty comedy *Niobe*, at the Grand a few weeks ago, will be grieved to learn that she is seriously ill at her home in Harlem, N. Y.Robert Monroe is mounting in splendid style a new mello-drama, by Leonard Richardson, called *Under the City Lamps*. Its first production will be in Bridgeport, Ct., April 8.Bronson Howard is said to have been very much amused at the charge of plagiarism in *Aristocracy* made by a Chicago author, but not sufficiently so to prevent him from instituting a law suit.

Says Dunlop's Stage News: "Ada Rehan's silver statue has been successfully cast in Chicago, and let us hope it looks neater than the gifted actress does when she hurries through the least-frequented thoroughfares of Gotham."

The musicians at the Paris Opera struck recently and declined to play *Die Walkure*. They alleged weariness as an excuse, but it is assumed a "patriotic" aversion to German opera made them tired.Verdi has written twenty-six operas besides *Falstaff*. Ishmael Pasha, Vice-roy of Egypt, gave him f.100,000 for *Aida*. He set his heart on building in Milan a home for aged needy musical artists, and he has for this purpose laid aside f.2,000,000.The musicians at the Paris Opera struck recently and declined to play *Die Walkure*. They alleged weariness as an excuse, but it is assumed a "patriotic" aversion to German opera made them tired.Verdi has written twenty-six operas besides *Falstaff*. Ishmael Pasha, Vice-roy of Egypt, gave him f.100,000 for *Aida*. He set his heart on building in Milan a home for aged needy musical artists, and he has for this purpose laid aside f.2,000,000.

Frank G. Carpenter, fresh from his successful appearances all the way across the continent, will be at the Los Angeles Theater April 17, and give his great "Famous People I Have Met" entertainment with the aid of a stereopticon. "Carp" has a national reputation as a newspaper man and has, perhaps, interviewed more great people of the world than any other man living. He may be expected to pack the house.

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Guaranteed Net Daily Circulation, March, 12,542 Copies.

Exceeding the combined circulation of all other Los Angeles daily papers.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.

## THE TIMES READY-REFERENCE SHEET.

A convenient and useful thing, not only to strangers and tourists, but to citizens of Los Angeles, would be a READY-REFERENCE SHEET of popular local information giving the names and location of the chief transportation lines, the leading hotels, churches, public buildings, secret societies, boarding-houses, restaurants, suburban resorts, library stables, banks, real-estate and insurance agents, attorneys, physicians, etc.

Such a sheet THE TIMES is preparing to put out. It will contain, besides the above lines of information, a long list of business cards, making it particularly useful to business men.

THE READY-REFERENCE SHEET, occupying a page of THE TIMES, will run through a full edition of 15,000 copies of the paper, and be printed, besides, on a large number of card sheets for special circulation and permanent posting.

An agent will call upon business men, explain details and give prices. Full information can also be had at this office.

The Divorce Gazette is the latest newspaper venture. It is published in London, but will issue an American edition at Sioux Falls, Dakota, after it has become firmly established.

It is said that New Jersey voters are under a good deal of mental and moral strain nowadays, as it is conceded that there is great danger of sending an innocent man to the Legislature.

There attempts to burglarize the Chicago City Hall have been made within the past two weeks. The enemies of Carter Harrison say that he is prosecuting his campaign too vigorously.

On May 10, proximo, the National Republican League of the United States will hold its annual session in Louisville, Ky. What a chance for the Star-eyed Goddess to get up a flirtation.

YESTERDAY was All Fools' day, as many of our citizens no doubt found out to their chagrin. It is a good thing for them that that ephemeral publication, the Fool Killer, committed suicide some time ago.

And now they report that Matthew Stanley Quay, who was the champion of Sunday closing at the World's Fair, has been caught fishing on the Lord's day. Oh hypocrisy! thy name begins with a Q.

It is said that Senator Hill of New York has accepted an invitation to come to this Coast next fall and address Democratic organizations. This will be his first stump tour for the campaign of 1896.

A WESTERN paper that is tired of waiting, suggests that if Grover isn't going to give Missourians any pie, let him at least throw an apple core to them. The squealing is enough to a-pal the stoutest heart.

The Boston Advertiser is responsible for the statement that "of all the States in the Union having more than two Congress districts, Massachusetts and Minnesota alone are not open to the charge of being gerrymandered."

It is said that Mrs. Langtry is hurrying home from a cruise of the Mediterranean to claim the large estate left her by the late "Squire Abingdon. In claiming it she seals her reputation as one of the wealthiest strumpets in the world.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's dictum that a Democrat who held office under his former administration is not entitled to hold office under the present one, will find a sore trial in the case of his relative, Benny Folsom, who was appointed a consul eight years ago, and has held the office ever since. Will the President turn him out?

SOME of the Democratic statesmen now in Washington looking after foreign appointments to first-class missions, consulsships and the like, remind one of Charles H. Hoyt's colored person from Texas who wanted to go as minister to Dahomey, and finally compromised on a position as second assistant in the department of waste banks and cupids in the Capitol.

THE women are registering for the Kansas municipal elections almost as numerously as the men. In Kansas City, Kan., nearly five thousand have registered, and Mrs. Potter, who is running for Mayor, would stand a fair chance of election were it not for the fact that some of the women voters have declared against her on the ground that she is "just too bossy."

THESE are now nearly two hundred women practicing dentistry in the United States, and they are to make some demonstrations at the World's Fair to show the growth of this branch of female industry. They are to read papers interesting to physicians from a dental standpoint at the meeting of the Women's World's Dental Congress in August, and the Women's First Dental Association of the United States will at that time also hold a meeting. This association was organized March 19, 1892, by the women dentists of Philadelphia, but its membership is rapidly extending in other cities.

road company at least to look with leniency on all his clan henceforward.

As to the five men who concocted this hellish plot, probably for the purpose of robbery, it is hard to say what ought to be done with them if they are caught. The absolute fiendishness which would, in cold blood, doom two hundred and fifty innocent people to a most dreadful ordeal, resulting in their maiming and death, is hard to conceive. We do not know whether Oregon has a law for hanging such wretches, but if not, it ought to have.

George L. Richardson—Tramp or Hero? "A tramp," they said—a wandering exile.

With dull eyes turned toward the horizon's rim, As if the thankless conqueror of distance Was all life held for him.

Was he a tramp—a shambling, shameless creature, With no more manhood than a starving hound,

Who, in the loss of his diviner nature, The animal had found?

A tramp! His life a pitiful disclaimer, One long defiance to the grader side, And whether man of God or lion-tamer, His mission all denied.

A tramp! Not so! He was a wounded hero!

Defeated in the battle all too soon.

The mercury of hope had sunk to zero

And life was dark, and heart was out of tune.

Who knows beneath what strokes of want pale-handed Ambition struggled, wavering, cowered and died?

Who knows what legions of his hopes disbanded Lie buried side by side?

"A hopeless case." Hold! Judgment waits A yonder.

All souls have elements of greater power. Christ touched a magdalene; then who may wonder?

If for this man should wait a hero's hour?

That hour has come! The plot of fends before him—

The death gulf yawns; the swift, life-giving strain calls.

One Samson cry for strength, and quick comes o'er him for strength, and quick

The touch of God upon his heart and brain.

The Pythian struggle with five hell-hounds banded.

Plunged o'er the gulf, yet, wounded, climbs the ridge.

And in the track of doom, faint and weak handed.

Waves the fire signal on that fatal bridge.

Saved all these souls! And as they bear him bleeding From the wild peril of that dreadful place Men pray that Christ, whose love is all exceeding, May save his soul of His abounding grace.

B. C. C.

NOWTHERSTANDING all the talk about smashing Congressmen's states, it is said that President Cleveland is exercising a shrewd discrimination as to whose states are smashed. Just now the President seems to be engaged in placating Senator Voorhees, chairman of the Finance Committee of the Senate. Voorhees is the man to see in Indiana if office is wanted, and already Cleveland has made several appointments at the request of the Senator. He selected Voorhees' brother-in-law as Minister to Denmark a totally unknown man, a gentleman that Senators Hill and Murphy say they never heard of. At the request of the Indiana Senator the President named Burke United States District Attorney for Indiana against the protests of almost every State's prison offense. Also, it resolved to form a standing committee composed of all political parties to help the authorities in bringing offenders to condign punishment.

The Judiciary Committee of the House is instructed to investigate the constitutionality of a bill giving the right of individual action against members of trusts organized for the purpose of keeping up the price of any necessary article to an extortive figure. If it finds in the affirmative a bill will be reported providing for an amendment to the Constitution. As the resolution instructing the committee to investigate was unanimously adopted, it may be regarded as certain that the people and their representatives are determined the matter shall not die out with the close of the present session.

This fight against trusts is one in which all of the people of the Nation are interested, and every State should respond to Minnesota's invitation. Certainly California has reason to put her shoulder to the wheel, with the rest, and help the car of progress and reform along. There are a great many other monopolies beside the coal combine that are robbing the people by controlling the necessities of life and their transportation. It is well, however, to concentrate the attack on one of these gigantic trusts at a time, and the harder it strikes back the more pronounced will be the victory. We can take these giants one at a time and slay them. By all means let California send representatives to the June convention.

A Brake-beam Hero.

WRITERS of heroic verse may find a subject worthy of their celebration in the man, George L. Richardson, who saved a train on the California and Oregon Railway from catastrophe, and preserved the lives of 250 passengers. The story as told in the dispatches yesterday morning is sufficiently tragic to make him a hero for all time. Richardson, a gardener out of employment, was making his way from one station to another in Oregon. He attempted to steal a ride northward from Yoncallio, but was put off the train, and as he was trudging along, hoping to board a brake-beam at the next station, he discovered that a rail had been removed on a high trestle, and placed diagonally across the track, so that it was certain to precipitate a train to the bottom of a gulch thirty-five feet below. He started back to Yoncallio for the purpose of telegraphing a warning, when he was beset by five men and beaten and stabbed almost to death, and thrown down the high embankment. In this desperate condition he managed to crawl back to the track, and as the train approached, he set fire to his handkerchief, and succeeded thus in flagging it. The passengers whose lives he saved did well to pass a resolution of thanks and raise a purse for him. If he survives his injuries he ought to be maintained the rest of his life in comfort. He has glorified the brake-beam tourist in a way that ought to cause that rail-

## BRIEFLY TOLD.

The New Hampshire Legislature has appropriated \$10,000 for statues of John Stark of revolutionary fame and Daniel Webster to be placed in the Hall of Statuary in the National Capitol.

At a recent military wedding in Washington the bride wore to church a half dozen yellow garters, which, upon the return of the party to the house where the breakfast was served, were distributed among the bridesmaids.

Five ladies in waiting to the Empress of China are expected soon in Berlin, where they are to study the German language and German court etiquette.

The highest priced town on the line of a railroad in North America is said to be Calgary, the center of the Alberta ranching country. Beer is sold there at 25 cents a glass.

An Iowa exchange wants to know, if the Minnesota Legislature legalizes against the wearing of hoop skirts, how the State officials will find out whether the law is violated.

A World's Fair daily will be printed on the grounds. The first page will be devoted to a chronicle of the happenings on the grounds. The other pages will be made up of the first pages of the morning editions of the city papers.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Senator Mills says that for ten years the railroads of America have been operated at a total loss of \$1,000,000 a year to the railroads themselves.

Edison has spent a million dollars in defending his patent.

Capt. de S. Coquio, one of the Brazilian commissioners to the World's Fair, is in New York, and is enthusiastic over the display which Brazil will make with \$800,000 appropriation.

Cardinal Gibbons has indorsed the project of buying an official residence for Mr. Saltonstall in Washington. Bishop Ryan of Buffalo will act as treasurer of the fund to be raised for that purpose.

Whistler, the artist, charges \$5000 for a portrait, and finds in Paris more commissions than he can handle.

William Ordway Partridge, the Boston sculptor, gets \$10,000 for his statue of Shakespeare, and will receive \$27,000 for his equestrian statue of Garfield. He is only 31 years of age.

Joseph French Johnson of Spokane Falls has been elected professor of business practice in the Wharbor School of Finance and Economy at the University of Pennsylvania.

## CURRENT HUMOR.

Mrs. Dogood. How did you get to be such an inveterate liar? Dusty Rhodes. I took it up to break myself of stuttering.—*New York Times*.

Playwright. What do you think of my play? Trutheller. I beg pardon; but it is not calculated to provoke thought.—*Boston Transcript*.

"Begorry!" said Mr. Dolan, as he read of the President's preference for business men, "the way to get along in politics is to kape out ar it!"—*Washington Star*.

Dinwidie. They say that Soker was driven to drink by his wife. Dakane. O, well, he would have gone anyhow, even if he had been obliged to walk.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle*.

"So I should make you very happy by accepting you, Count?" "Happy? Ah, mademoiselle, I should die wizte happiness!" "Really, Count, you almost tempme today 'Yes.'"—*Brooklyn Life*.

A. C. Kerr. What is the best way to send in an application for office? Bert Thayer. By mail with a stamp enclosed. For return postage on the commission? No; on the application.—*Troy Press*.

Banks. Jess said she had heard you drank like a ash tanks. I hope you said a good word for me. Banks. I did. I called her attention to the fact that she drank nothing but water.—*New York Herald*.

## FOREIGN NOTABLES.

Among the presents received by the Pope on the occasion of his jubilee a few weeks ago was a golden cross set in diamonds, the gift of Her Majesty, the Empress of Austria.

Mr. Franqueline, the presiding Judge of the Panama conspirators, is 40 years old, a brilliant lawyer and man of letters, and has won renown by his translations of Cicero.

King George of Tonga, who recently died from influenza, had reached the age of 80. He was converted by Christian missionaries about sixty years ago.

Daudet is said to be a great smoker and a very hard worker. He has been known as chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, and is quoted as being opposed to the repeal of that measure. A few offices handed around to the personal friends and relatives of the Indiana Senator might have the effect of changing his views on the silver question. Such things have happened, and the President is evidently willing to try the scheme.

The New York Bulletin says that while the banks have offered all the gold for which the treasury could conveniently furnish small notes in exchange, it is noticed that they have not caused any increase in the amount of gold paid to the Government through the revenues, and the showing in that respect is even less favorable than heretofore. In March three years ago 50.7 per cent. of the customs payments at New York were in gold certificates. One year later the proportion was 64.9 per cent. For last March it had shrunk to 18.7, and during the first ten days of the present month only 4.1 per cent. of these payments were in gold certificates. The percentage of United States notes has also been smaller than for several months, while more than 50 per cent. of the revenue from customs has been paid in the new treasury notes issued under the silver law of July, 1890. The decline in the amount of gold certificates received for customs duties dates from the passage of that law.

## POLITICAL POINTS.

It is powerful easy, Mr. Cleveland, for an editor to call an "ex" to his name.—*Appalacian Avalanche*.

Cleveland can save ice for the White House by having Senator Hill call in often.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

The Galveston (Tex.) News told a great truth when it remarked of Washington: "President Harrison left a waggy multitude behind him." Hungry is no name for it. It is ravenous.

Mr. Cleveland really did not say that editors are to keep away from the pork barrel, the man who started such a report ought to be indicted for cruelty to animals.—*Kansas City Journal*.

Out of the nine important nominations which the President sent to the Senate Monday six were Southerners. No wonder the Southern states thrill with patriotic fervor.—*Boston Journal*.

Gen. Sloane will not accept the office of Commissioner of Pensions. An old general does not want to become an instrument for driving his old comrades in arms to the poor house.—*Kansas City Journal*.

## MORNING PRAYER WITH SERMON AND CELEBRATION.

Open every morning at 11 a.m.

Ode to Joy, "Glory in Excelsis" (Mozart)—M. Perkins.

Hymn 103, "The strife is o'er; the battle done."

Anthem No. 340, "Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us."

To the Ark (Aarkon)

Jubilate (Aldrich).

Hymn 102, "Come see the place where Jesus lay."

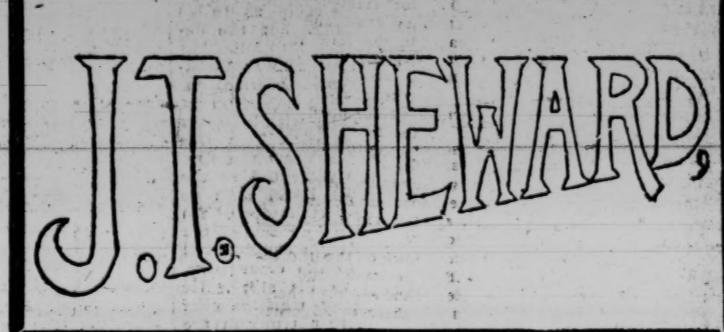
Kyrie (Elvey).

Hymn 104, "Jesus lives."

Offertory anthem, selected—Mr. and Mrs. Modigliani-Wood, Miss Baker and C. H. Manning.

Presentation of alms. Doxology.

→ "this is los angeles' greatest dry goods house; the growth of this business the past year stands without a parallel in the history of the dry goods trade of this city; everything just, everything honest, everything that is fair is the motto we stand by—growing today faster and more solidly than ever before."



## "113-115 north spring street."

→ the all-wool challis this season come in small patterns and stripes—last year the patterns were almost any other class of woolen goods and do not wrinkles. wear; they have the additional advantage in being all wool of holding their colors better—the new challis are works of art in printing; dark and light grounds in small figures and stripes.

### "if you buy"

a table cloth and it is represented to you as all linen, and it turns out to be part cotton, you are cheated; a salesman has it in his power to cheat you by a misrepresentation; a good salesman will tell you the truth; he will represent the goods as they are—if you buy a part cotton for all linen, and you knew it at the time, you cheat yourself—if you buy a part cotton for all linen upon the representation of one of our salesmen, bring it back and get your money; we protect you—this has secured to us the lion's share of the linen trade—we advise buying all linens—they should have an even, well twisted, round thread, thoroughly woven; you get the worth of your money even if do pay a good price, and you generally pay less for this class of linens proportionately than for the cheaper grades—we advise buying good napkins, not the high-priced kind so much as the durable, even, round thread, well twisted linens.

### "never buy part cotton"

napkins; they soon become liny and are wholly unfit for a bearded man to use; his face looks like he had come out of a cotton field after using part cotton—all linen napkins, extra value \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 a dozen; we recommend them—all linen tablecloths 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, 90c and \$1 a yard; we recommend them; they are all linen—elegant

### "crystal cut glassware free"

→ to all purchasers of one dollar's worth or more in the Linen department; where can you do as well?

→ it is well for those who want silks for blouse waists or dresses to buy early; there is a positive scarcity of nice selling silks in medium prices at this early stage of the season; the line is the largest we ever carried at a dollar a yard; over fifty styles in cheaney bros.—silks alone—will be treble over a year ago; every indication points to a big silk season; traveling men all say they cannot supply the demand.

### "are you a

subscriber to the delineator? this month's patterns will come with the delineator; the pattern sheets will be in two weeks later; this is a new arrangement—we will have double the patterns, and yet there will be a scarcity of the best selling ones—our pattern stock will be double in size—we now take

### "850 copies of the

delineator each month, and are always short before the end of the month—the complaints about being out of patterns will no doubt be less from now on—we are 3000 miles from headquarters, and with the largest stock some of the best patterns will be sold out in three days—it takes two weeks to receive a new supply—delineator subscribers should take advantage of the first installment; there is a choice; there are fully 2000 delineators sold each month in los angeles; this means a heavy drain on the best selling patterns—we expect the delineators this week.

### "ladies' extra"

well made calico wrappers, \$1.50—then we have chambrays, percales, ginghams, lawns and fine muslin wrappers from \$2.00 up to \$6.00; fine wool wrappers, \$8.00; our wrappers are made full size, cut in right proportions, made well and nicely trimmed—take the elevator to the cloak department for new spring wrappers.

### "we believe our

big increase in trade is largely due to the system of moderate profits and good treatment; we believe the extra large increase in the dress goods department is largely due to the showing of goods freely, the giving of samples, and the reasonable price the goods are marked; we believe the large variety of styles in the dollar line has brought about the largest trade—people are interested in this class of goods; they are looking for moderate-priced goods, and we carry the largest line in goods from 50c to a dollar a yard—no house in this city can show one-half the increase we are now making—the trimming stock has the same story to relate.

### "moderate-priced dress"

trimmings 64c to \$1 a yard; an extra large line 25c, 35c and 50c a yard; 12 colors in each line—laces will be largely used for trimming silks and wash dress goods—our new laces are now on sale.

→ a new line of printed wash goods will be on sale Monday; they come in entire yards—large and small—patterns and stripes are regular and neater than a year ago; prices 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c a yard; cheap challis 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, fast colors; plamatos, a new wash dress goods, very elegant, new patterns.

### "don't run away"

with the idea that any merchant will sell you goods for less than cost; don't you believe it when any merchant argues that he owns his goods for less than anyone else.

### "if any one says he sells

goods for less than his neighbor, take the precaution to weigh and measure all your purchases—all merchants are in business for the profit there is in it.

### "a reasonable and just

profit will build up a trade; an unreasonable and unjust profit compels a merchant to make untrue statements to secure trade—we sell dress goods at reasonable profits; we treat the public square; we give value for the money we receive, and this is all any reasonable person could expect—largely increasing trade.

### "we have taken"

special pains this season in baby caps and baby bonnets to get better styles and better fitting articles than ever before—we have a new line of lace, silk and mull caps that fit the head to perfection; they are made up in neat, new styles, and are exquisite for the price, 25c to \$8; special values 50c, 75c and \$1.

### "everything for the baby"

confirmation robes, flannel skirts, bands and shawls, knit sacques and bootees, silk and woolen.

→ we study linens; we make the linens department one of the specialties of the house; we cater to the trade that buys linens at reasonable prices, and carry a stock sufficient to meet all demands—round thread, fine bleaching, this gives us the big end of the linen trade—linens; a special line of glassware free to all purchasers of one dollar's worth or more in the linens department.

→ "if you want good treatment, if you want to be waited upon by pleasant salespeople, if you want to be treated right, if you want attention paid you, if you want a sample, if you want to be treated in a sensible manner, we cordially invite you come and see us—this is los angeles' greatest dry house."

### "salesmen who"

rely solely upon their acquaintance for trade are generally very little acquainted—in is the active, energetic rustler, who has an eye to business, and enough of the "git up and get" about him to treat people right, who sells the most goods; they have the faculty of making friends, and this is their capital—people like to be waited upon promptly and well; they go into a store to buy, and it is the salesmen's place to show the goods and to show them well; our dress goods men understand this art; while they have as many personal friends as the average lot, they rely more upon the way they treat the public than upon mere personal friendship; they show goods and they show them well; they give samples and they give them freely; they take an interest in their work and show it in every action—

### "the dress goods trade"

has more than doubled over a year ago—another great factor is in keeping up complete lines of moderate priced goods; while a lady will buy one fine dress in a year, she may buy three or four at a reasonable price—a great many rarely care to pay more than a dollar a yard, and this class is largely in the majority; our trade is largely composed of this class of customers, and it is the very best; best line of dress goods we ever carried, 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00 a yard; worth considering, worth seeing—our shelves

### "are not loaded up with"

pattern suits three and four years old; bright, new, attractive goods, fancy styles as well as plain, largely composed of goods worth 50c to a dollar a yard; cheaper dress goods if you want them, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c and 45c.

→ new leghorn hats, 50c and 55c, black and cream; children's school hats, 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c; sailor hats, 25c, 30c, 35c, \$1.00; wreaths for trimming, 25c, 30c, 35c, \$1.00—we sell millinery at reasonable prices—why pay extra for style when you can get it here without paying extra; instant coffee, tea, chocolate, nothing else; reasonable prices prevail in the millinery department; new colored velvet ribbons.

### "it is always an"

interesting study to watch the effect produced by the arrival of new goods; salespeople are eager for new things, and they generally neglect the old for the new; new goods give new energy to the employees, and they impart this to the customer—our latest arrival of new goods is radically different from the laces of last season; heavy edges on fine net for the top and extra heavy silk bordereau worked on a fine mesh net; they are narrower than last season and the styles are more distinctly brought out.

### "the new colored laces"

come in bright greens, bright purples, pinks and modes, also blues and creams; also new chiffons in the same shades, as well as new veillings; colors as well as styles change with each season—our new, large stock is now complete; the same system of

### "moderate profits prevails"

in the lace department as in all others throughout the house.

### "we believe we"

sell more parasols than any two concerns in the city; we sell them at a reasonable price; metal handled silk glorias

### "\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50..."

same in twilled silk, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00; carriage parasols at all prices.

### "everybody"

who is familiar with the business of this city will readily say that the business of this house is showing the largest growth ever made by any dry goods house in this city—we say it candidly the dress goods trade is more than doubling over a year ago—there is a reason for it—moderate prices, good treatment and ample stocks to suit the demand—crowds line the dress goods counter day in and day out—you can get samples for the asking—goods will be shown you cheerfully whether a purchaser or a looker—the largest dollar line of silks and the best wearing brings to our counter big silk buying—now selling more dress goods than any other concern.

windsor ties and leather belts, necessary articles with blouse waist, windsor ties, 25c and 30c; leather belts, 25c to \$1.25; green, purple, red, pink, cream and black chiffon laces.

### "selling out the"

shoe department; big bargains in children's shoes; big bargains in misses' shoes; if we have the sizes we can save you from .50c to \$2.00 a pair on your shoes; a few slippers at very low prices; we are going out of the shoe business.

### "bear this in mind"

you will pay \$2.00 and \$2.25 for the best kid gloves in any house; no one sells them for less; we sell the best for \$1.25 a pair; no one can sell you a

### "better glove than the"

villa, regence, angela, trefousse, foster or dent; we sell the choice for \$1.25 a pair; you pay \$2.00 and \$2.25 for them elsewhere; we have an object in view in cutting the prices on kid gloves; a little later on we will explain; in the meantime you may have the

### "choice of the best for \$1.25"

a pair; buttons, hooks and mousquetaires, none higher than \$1.25 a pair.

### "everything about"

blouse waists are new this season; the sleeves are larger, the length is larger; they are made and trimmed differently, and an entire new line of goods is being used; they will be the very best of selling goods, \$1.00 up to \$6.00; new wrappers, finely made and finished, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00 and \$6.50, cheaper than a dressmaker's bill.

→ we sell linens; we can recommend and guarantee; it is made with cotton in them; they rough up a little when wet; they are dear at any price; all lines for 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.00, the kind that wears well.

**SOCIETY**

Lent is over and the social world will resume from its forty-day fast. Owing to the fact that so many Los Angeles people have decided to visit the World's Fair early in the season it is doubtful if the social ball rolls quite as briskly this spring as in seasons gone.

The calendar for this week is about as follows:

Monday—German Ladies' Benevolent Society ball at Turnverein Hall. Easter ball at Korbell Hall, Boyle Heights. Treble Clef concert at Los Angeles Theater.

Tuesday—Lecture to ladies on "Improved and Artistic Dress," by Mrs. Anne L. Sloane, at the First Congregational Church at 8 p.m.—Masac pupils recital at the residence of Judge Widney, at 8 p.m.—Whitely-Elliott wed-

ding at 8 p.m.—Wednesday—Aus der Ohe concert at Los Angeles Theater.

Friday—Signal Corps ball at Armory Hall.

Saturday—Aus der Ohe concert at Los Angeles Theater.

**AN EASTER TEA**

Mrs. O. H. Churchill gave a charming Easter tea last Thursday to about fifty invited guests. The ladies brought their needlework, and spent the afternoon in the pretty parlors fragrant with the breath of heliotrope, violets and white roses. The decorations were wholly in purple and white, and the effect was exquisite. During the afternoon Mrs. Modlin-Wood sang, and Miss Kent played for the pleasure of the guests. Tea was served in the dining-room, which was hung with wisteria blossoms. The ices were served in nests of spun candy, and were moulded in the shapes of chickens, pigeons and eggs, and the souvenirs were artistic Easter eggs. The affair was given in honor of some Montana friends, among them Mrs. Dan Flowerree of Montana, and was thoroughly delightful throughout.

**AN EVENING RECEPTION**

The reception given by Mr. and Mrs. George Dietz at their residence on Fair View avenue, Brooklyn Heights, last Thursday evening, was a most enjoyable affair. The rooms were transposed into bower of tropical plants, in which merry parties tried to fathom the mysteries of whist and euchre. At 11 o'clock an elegant luncheon was served. Mrs. Dietz not only proved herself a charming hostess, but an artist as well, the decorations being in extremely good taste.

Those present were: Messrs. W. H. Stuart, Henry Cooke, Hudson, Gonzales, Wortelle, Dietz; Misses Westmen, Nellie Clark, Fannie Wortelle, Grace Stuart, Jennie Cook, Josie Hudson, Carrie Pitts of Paris, Mo.; Messrs. Hudson, Gonzales, Wortelle, Dietz, Reimers, W. H. Stuart, Clarence Hudson and E. W. Stuart.

**ART RECEPTION**

The artists of the Bryson Block are holding an exhibit of their pictures in the rotunda on the second floor of the building. The high sky light sheds an agreeable light upon a very interesting display of works of art. Eugene Yerrey has, besides several works in oil, a number of missives and other sketches in water colors. Many of them have a delicious warmth and delicacy of color. His latest work is a water color of two Breton fisher girls on the beach. The movement of the figures as they come along the sand, carrying baskets, and the children behind them in the pale twilight relieved with faint red in the horizon, make a picture of charming sentiment.

Mrs. S. H. Jordan, who has just returned from New York, shows, with other work, her last summer's sketches in water colors—delightful bits of Eastern scenery. Especially good is a view of a Jersey salt-marsh, with the rich, yellow ground and purple distance; and a glimpse in Central Park, the delicate autumn tints in the foliage reflected in the lake, noticeable for refinement and depth of color.

Miss Regina O'Kane's work shows a steady advance in quality, and proves her the possessor of decided original talent. A graceful composition of wild flowers is her latest canvas. A painting of peaches is especially happy in arrangement and rich in tone. There are some dainty studies of violets, in which clear glass, with its sparkling lights, makes a foil to the violet hues. Miss C. Breakey exhibits one picture, a charming street scene.

Miss Helen Coan's most recent work is two canvases of the yellow poppies, remarkably successful in rendering of the rich color and satin texture. In the larger picture the poppies are overflowing an Indian basket; in the other they are combined with cream-cups and cluster lilies. Miss Coan has a variety of water colors, including a magnolia study and other flowers, pure and broad in treatment; missions with twilight effects and landscape sketches, some with the cool, blue skies of the North and some with the warmer tints of our mesas and mountain ranges.

The exhibition continues this week.

**EASTER MATINEE**

The children of St. Hilda's hall, Glendale, gave a charming matinee last Thursday, entertaining with music, recitations and songs. A very pretty feature of the occasion was a flower-decked table, on which the girls and young ladies about to leave for their Easter vacation deposited their boxes of Easter savings as they entered the room. The matinee was given in the parlors, with shades drawn and gas lighted. Altogether it was a very unique and delightful close of the present quarter.

**ALICE IN WONDERLAND**

Fifty little folks were elevated to the seventh heaven of delight yesterday in watching the fortunes of *Humpy Dumpty* as presented by the children of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Copp at their home on Orange street. It was an Easter matinee, and for two hours "Alice in Wonderland" held the breathless attention of fifty pairs of bright eyes.

When the play was performed, was over, ice cream and cake were passed about, and at dusk the following children trooped home to tell their wonders they had seen: Charlie Adams, Jesse Bryson, Alice and Hazel Bryson, Carl Benz, Robbie Bostwick, Gertrude Bostwick, Eddie Bosbyshell, Ruthie Bosbyshell, Della Brodbeck, Claude Brown, Arthur Bell, Lena Creasy, John Campbell, Edith and Dot Draper, Mabel and Clara Doosier, Rebecca Day,

Fred Day, Mary Day, Robbie Day, Alma Foy, Florence Foy, Fred Forrester, Mabel Gray, Ade Graves, Catherine Gray, Salvio Graves, Gracie Lawrence, Robbie Hale, Walter Kays, Robbie Kays, Eddie Lovey, Belle McCartney, Don McCartney, Fred McCartney, Myrick, Wheeler North, Walter Pomary, Frank Phebe, Mabel Reynolds, Gladys Reynolds, Helen Salisbury, Stewart Salisbury, Childe Salisbury, May Wilson, Horace Wilson.

**BUSINESS-COLLEGE ENTERTAINMENT**

The social which occurred Thursday evening at the Woodbury College was a very entertaining and successful affair. A large number of people were present and an excellent programme was rendered. The first number was a piano solo by Miss Gracie Lawrence, given in good style. The little sisters, Helen and Sadie Green, next gave a very pleasing piano duet, and Miss Pearl Gleason followed with an entertaining recitation, entitled "The Little Scottish Martyrs." A violin solo by Prof. E. C. Wilson, accompanied by C. E. Stevens, was much enjoyed, and a recitation by Miss Buckingham and Prof. McCullough's entertaining and humorous selection from Mark Twain were especially appreciated. The exercises were appropriately wound up with a social promenade.

**PERSONAL MENTION**

Mrs. W. W. Schultz of Chicago, who has been visiting Mrs. W. J. Crandall of Willow Dale ranch, was serenaded Monday evening by the young people of Florence.

Mrs. J. W. McMullen and her mother of Columbus, O., who are making a several months' tour of Southern California, are the guests of Mrs. R. C. Hunt, East Magnolia avenue.

Mrs. Nellie Parsons Andrews, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has arrived in the city for the summer, and is the guest of S. M. Brodt and family, No. 628 South Pearl street.

G. E. Van Sickle, wife and daughter of Detroit, Mich., are visiting friends in the city.

Miss Pauline Barney left with the Warner excursion on Wednesday morning, the 29th, for St. Louis, where she will join relatives and make her future home.

Miss de Etta Quincey, the artist, leaves for Chicago about May 1, to spend the summer East. See will visit New York, Boston and Portland, Me.

**ARIZONA NOTES**

PHOENIX (Ariz.) March 31.—[SPECIAL.] The Northern Additional Electric Railroad Company has thirty cars en route here, ten cars having arrived, and the road will be completed by the 15th of May. The new electric-light plant will belong to the same company, and completed at the same time. A suburban hotel will be built, by plans furnished by Los Angeles architects.

Col. Brodie of Prescott is in Phoenix. He states that the Walnut Grove Canal Company will build a dam 210 feet high and 420 feet long to hold back water in the cañon. Col. Brodie, the chief engineer and superintendent, is at present the County Recorder for Prescott.

Gov. Murphy, after retirement from office, will devote his time to business he has both in Phoenix and Prescott,

**CAMEL-SHAPED GRANITE ROCK.**

The Curious Formation Which May Be Seen on an Arizona Stage Road.

Curious rock formations are to be found all over the world, but most of them require a long stretch of the imagination before the objects they are said to represent can be seen. In Arizona there is one that is deserving of first place. It is a short distance east of the stage road between Tucson and Oracle, and stands on a knoll several feet above the surrounding sandhills. When first seen the effect is startling, and the mind has to get over a shock before the peculiar object can be comprehended. As described by the San Francisco Call it is a most perfect representation of a camel, and is formed of one piece of granite. No effort of the imagination is required to perceive the "ship of the desert" standing like a sentinel in the midst of the sand and almost verdures hills.

This curiosity is of colossal size, but perfectly proportioned. It is about sixty feet high, and is very white and smooth. There are very few fissures on the surface, and they, strangely, are in the proper places to form features. The only real projection from the surface is exactly placed for an eyebrow. The two humps are plainly to be seen, and the neck is curved beautifully. The

curious rock formation is

seen on an Arizona Stage Road.

After the wave of laughter which followed this sally had subsided, the District Attorney took another tack, but with little better success.

Mellus, upon being asked whether or not he saw McLean there, replied, "Well, I guess McLean has got all that to do himself."

He was then asked whether or not he knew McLean, to which he responded: "I guess I do. He's a big little man. That is, he's little, but he thinks he's big."

The Court at this juncture instructed the witness to respond to the questions asked him without volunteering information, to which he replied cheerfully: "All right, Judge, they can't cross me."

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Upon cross-examination, witness stated that he did not assist in putting out the Henderson fire, and had nothing to drink that night, until he went down to the Frenchman's saloon with a neighbor after it was over, when he naively admitted that he took a "big drink of whisky."

Johnny McCann, a fourteen-year-old boy, testified that he lived with his parents on D street, Pico Heights; that he and his sister went to the Henderson fire together, their father having preceded them. The defense objecting to further testimony on the subject of the Henderson fire, the juvenile witness was questioned as to the fire at the Francis house, and corroborated the testimony of his mother, sister and Mrs. Henderson, adding that when he went to the rear of the house to look at the fire under the kitchen he got down on his hands and knees and attempted to pull the tin paint bucket, in which something was blazing, with the aid of a pair of curling tongs, but when the handle came off his mother told him to leave it alone or he would get burned. He also added that he asked Francis for a slate with which to drag the burning straw and bucket out, and was told by defendant that there was one in the chicken yard, which he did not find the fumes. Mrs. Neely almost fainted, and it took some time to bring her to the children had been in their customary places they would have surely died in spite of the timely discovery.

**Too Well Qualified.** [Chicago Inter Ocean.]

"What's the matter with Biggs?" He has discharged the new typewriter that he engaged only this morning."

"Biggs asked her if she spelled correctly, and she said yes, whenever she had occasion to use the word."

**THE COURTS.****Third Day of the Francis Arson Trial.****A Drunken Witness Causes Considerable Amusement.****He Detailed at Length the Part He Took at the Fire.****And Gives His Opinion at Some Length of the Residents of Pico Heights—Other Witnesses Examined for the Prosecution.****The trial of the case against ex-**

**which to put the fire out. At that time his mother, sister and Mrs. Henderson were standing near the front porch.**

**Deputy District Attorney Dowdy questioned Johnny very closely as to his every action at the fire, but the defendant's counsel objected to following the boy's every step, and he was thereupon turned over for cross-examination.**

**He said he met McLean coming in at the front gate, as he left with his sister to summon their father. This was some time after they first saw the fire. Their attention was attracted to the fire by seeing a small light, such as might be thrown from a fireplace. An effort was made to entangle the younger boy by defendant's counsel, but**

**Johnny was equal to the emergency, and stuck manfully to his story. He did not see any sewing machine near the gate, nor was there a trunk in the hallway when he got there. He admitted that his mother and Mrs. Henderson talked the matter over in the presence of his sister, brother and himself the day after the fire, and that McLean had been down there twice since that and talked about it.**

**The reward was mentioned, but McLean did not promise to give him or any of his friends or relatives a part of it. McLean said upon one of these visits that it would be a good thing to get the reward. Witness first heard that Francis was suspected of setting fire to his house when Justice McLean and Constable Lytle were at his mother's house, summoning the family to appear in the former's court, after the defendant had been arrested.**

**Upon direct examination, Johnny stated that Lytle served them all with papers summoning them to court upon occasion he referred to. He never, at any time, talked with either Justice McLean or Constable Lytle about what he knew of the case; nor did his mother, father, sister or Mrs. Henderson at any time suggest to him what he should say.**

**J. V. Wachtel was recalled at this juncture, and stated that, in addition to the mortgage he referred to yesterday, the bank held a policy of insurance in the Guardian Assurance Company, which was produced and introduced in evidence.**

**Willie McCann, a bright lad, was the next witness called. He corroborated the preceding witness as to the two fires. He did not go into the front room, however, with the others, but entered the second room on the left of the hall. He saw both the sewing-machine and trunk outside when he got there. He crossed over to a closet in this left-hand room to investigate a small fire which he saw there, his attention being attracted by a blaze. There was a trunk in the closet, and some ashes on the floor near by. Francis, at witness' request, went out and got a hose; but, as this was not long enough for the purpose, witness took a pitcher, and while Francis held the hose, threw water onto the flames, extinguishing them.**

**Defendant called witness' attention to a lamp which had been upset on the floor in the southeast corner of the room. There was no fire around it. After throwing the water on the blaze in the closet, witness left the house and went home. Regarding the second fire, witness stated that when he reached the scene of the fire he reached the roof of the house was ablaze. There was a large crowd present, and Francis was receiving the condolence of his neighbors on the opposite side of the street.**

**A recess was declared at this juncture, until 2 o'clock, and, upon reconvening at that hour, Willie McCann was cross-examined, but no new facts were developed, and William Sellingscheidt, a German carpenter, was called to the stand. He claimed to be one of the first men on the scene at the first fire, and testified, as at the preliminary examination, to having made a tour of the house with Francis, after the crowd had gone, and broken open the frame of the closet in the left-hand bedroom with an axe, in order to get at the fire which he felt within.**

**Joseph Pugh, a cement contractor, who resided within a block of the Francis house, was then called, and proved to be an entirely new witness.**

**He testified to the effect that upon hearing female voices shouting "fire" he arose, dressed and ran down to the Francis residence. He did not go in, but went round to the rear. As he passed the front of the house, however, he noticed the glare of a blaze in the front room on the right, through the window. McLean was drawing water from a faucet when he reached the rear, and Francis was standing close behind him. Witness asked Francis where the hose was, and, as defendant said he could not find it, went back to get his own. Upon his return witness found the fire extinguished but played the hose upon both the kitchen and front room. He saw Sellingscheidt there, but did not see Francis. Francis was standing near the front steps, and looked as though he had just turned off well. Francis was only partially dressed. Witness saw no household goods outside the house at the time of the first fire, but, on going back at the second alarm he saw Francis and a number of others doing all they could to save the barn and other things, and assisted Francis and a neighbor to move some wooden sidewalk.**

**JAMES B. MURPHY, the postmaster at Pico Heights, testified to being awakened by Justice McLean, who tapped on his window and told him of the fire. He got up and went over to the Francis house, but did not go inside the fence, and after standing around for awhile returned home. He saw Francis, but did not speak to him. Upon going back to the second fire witness assisted in saving a piece of carpet, which had evidently been thrown out of a side window, and saw several articles strewn upon the grass lawn. When talking to defendant about the fire afterward, Francis said: "It was kind of rough on a fellow to lose his home."**

**JAMES P. EDDO and ORIN M. WOODRUFF testified that they did not turn out at the first alarm, but assisted in carrying some bureau drawers and other effects from the burning house to the barn at the second fire. At that time Francis called their attention to the fact that there was a trail of straw from the barn to the house.**

**RAYMOND SLOAN, a youth about 20 years of age, stated that he was awakened by shouts, and ran down to the rear of the defendant's house, where he had seen a blaze, but found that it had been extinguished. He saw three other fires beside; however, one in each of the front rooms and one in the kitchen. Shortly after his return home, while he was sitting in his room, he heard pistol shots, and again went out. The roof of defendant's house was then on fire, and he saw Mr. and Mrs. Francis and a Mr. Dukes trying to put it out with a garden hose. All of them subsequently tried to save some of the furniture, and he saw Francis carrying out a drawer.**

**Upon cross-examination, he stated that both Francis and his wife were very scantly attired, and that the defendant did all he could, under the circumstances to save the property.**

**At the close of the testimony court adjourned for the day, the matter going over until 10 o'clock on Monday morning.**

**Judge Smith yesterday morning appointed S. A. Carlson upon the charge**

**of having assaulted Mrs. M. E. Roberts with a deadly weapon on February 26 last. His counsel, H. T. Gage and J. M. Brooks, Esq., therupon presented a demurrer to the information, which matter was by the Court taken under advisement.**

**COURT NOTES.****The Usual Routine Civil Business in the Several Departments.**

**Upon motion of the District Attorney, informations were filed in Department One yesterday morning, charging Robert Mayne with having committed an assault with intent to murder, and James McCartney with burglary; and the Court set the arraignment of both defendants for Monday next.**

**The trial of the case of D. W. Field, administrator, vs. M. Andrade et al, an action to quiet title to 160 acres of land, was concluded in Department Four yesterday, the jury to whom the matter was submitted upon special issues, finding for the plaintiff therein.**

**Frederick William White,**

## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

It is fitting that the week introduced by such a grand chorus of Easter anthems should be a distinctly musical one, and such it will be, several attractions of unusual merit being on the boards.

On Monday evening the Treble Clef concert comes off at the Los Angeles Theater. Mme. Bianchi-Sobrino and Carlos Sobrino will lend vocal and instrumental talent as soloists. Both are real artists. Beside being a fine singer, Mme. Sobrino is a remarkably beautiful woman, if her portrait will be relied upon, while her husband has the Spanish face and Paderewski looks which indicate musical genius. He is called the poet-pianist, and his interpretation of Mozart, Chopin, Mendelssohn and others of the great composers is pronounced both brilliant and sincere.

This will be the last concert of the club before they go to Chicago to sing at the World's Fair, and a crowded house is sure to greet them tomorrow night.

## AUS DER ONE COMING.

Wednesday and Saturday nights Adele Aus der Ohe, Liszt's favorite pianiste, will appear at the Los Angeles Theater. It is she of whom Liszt wrote:

## I.

What is she playing like?  
'Tis like the wind in wintry northern valleys.

A dream-pause; then it ripples And once more bends the pine tops, shatters The ice crags, whately scatters The spray along the paths of avalanches; Starts the blood, and every visage blanches.

## II.

Half sleeps the wind above a swirling pool That holds the trembling shadow of the trees;

Where waves too wildly rush to freeze, Though all the air is cool;

And here, oh hear, while musically call, With nearer tinkling sounds, or distant roar,

Voices of fall on fall;

And now a swelling blast, that dies; and

now—no more, no more.

She comes here from San Francisco, where she received such an ovation as is seldom given any artist there, the audience refusing to leave after the last number till she had been recalled three times. She puts soul into the ivory keys, controlling the instrument with the same power that she moves her audience.

## PUPILS' RECITAL.

Mrs. T. Massac announces a pupils' recital, to be given next Tuesday evening at the residence of Judge R. M. Widney, No. 418 South Olive street. The participants will be, Misses Carro and Ruby Riggins, Jeanette McCook, Mary Widney, Olive Baringer, Clara Carpenter, Jette Thom, Virginia Lewis, Gertrude, and Stella Stump, Mabel Ryland, Emma Graves, Helen Widney, Mrs. Massac and Master Arthur Widney.

**THE LOS ANGELES ORATORIO SOCIETY.**  
Arrangements were perfected last Wednesday evening by which the members of the *Creation* chorus united with the Apollo Club, and subsequently the name of that organization was changed to the Los Angeles Oratorio Society. Its object will in the future be the rendering of oratorio and other high class music. Immediately after the change the entire board of managers of the old Apollo Club resigned, so as to give the new members an opportunity to have a representation, and the following gentlemen were elected to fill the vacancies thus caused: Capt. F. J. Cressey, J. E. Murray, Maj. J. A. Donnell, W. A. Bonny, W. B. Abernethy, A. C. Day and S. A. W. Carver, the first four being re-elected. The board has organized with the following officers: President, W. A. Bonny; vice-president, J. E. Murray; treasurer, W. B. Abernethy; secretary, S. A. W. Carver, and assistant secretary, F. D. Chirpion. Prof. Bacon retains his position as conductor, and Mrs. Carver as accompanist.

The Apollo Club, retaining its organization, their associate members will be entitled to all the privileges they enjoy previous to the change in the name of the club. In response to the many requests, the management has decided to repeat Haydn's oratorio, *The Creation*, which was given with so much success last week. In this the Oratorio Society will be aided by such of the *Creation* chorus as have not yet joined that organization, all of whom are invited to be present at the Congregational Church next Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock for rehearsal. This will make the largest chorus yet seen in Los Angeles. The concert will be given within three weeks, and with the increased number of voices, and Prof. Bacon still at the baton, a yet better production of this favorite work may be expected. The succeeding concert will follow in a short time, the principal feature of which will be Mendelssohn's *Hymn of Peace*, which is already under rehearsal. For Christmas Handel's oratorio, *The Messiah*, will be rendered by this society. The tendency toward a higher class of music by local organizations will doubtless be halited with pleasure by all music lovers.

## THE MORON HARP RECITAL.

The audience at the Unity Church last night quadrupled that at the first recital given on Wednesday evening by the talented Morgan sisters. They were assisted last night by Miss Berger, who played one of Beethoven's sonatas with her usual skill and grace, accompanied by Mr. Francisco on the violin. The harp and violin duo played by Miss Morgan and Mr. Francisco was one of the gems of the evening.

The audience was responsive and appreciative, and Miss Morgan generously acknowledged the enthusiastic recall which greeted her "Danse des Sylphs" by singing the sweet old ballad, "Annie Laurie," to her own harp accompaniment. Her voice is as rich and deep as her fingers are skilled, and she scored a complete success.

Her sister, Miss Eleanor Morgan, in her harp solo, "The Nun's Prayer," played with great delicacy and finish, and responded to a persistent encore. Not for a long time has Los Angeles been visited by two such charming musicians as the Misses Morgan, and had the managers of these recitals exercised a little more business enterprise the audiences would doubtless have been much larger.

## THE PHILHARMONICS AGAIN.

The popular Philharmonic Orchestra announces its third concert for Monday evening, April 17, at the Grand Opera House. Mrs. W. D. Bloodgood will be the soloist and Mrs. E. Hanchette-Chown pianist. An oboe has been added to the orchestra, which now has thirteen different kinds of instruments and forty-two players.

## MUSICAL PEOPLE.

Miss Shelly Tolhurst, who has been studying music in New York for the past winter, will soon return to Los Angeles and be at her old home, No. 2807 South Flower street.

Mrs. Estelle Hanchette-Chown will play at the coming Philharmonic concert.

Miss Godbe of Ensenada, Mexico, formerly the young vocalist of St. Hilda's Hall, Glendale, is the guest of Miss Wallace of Alhambra for a few months.

## BUSINESS.

## FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES,  
LOS ANGELES, April 1, 1893.

The following is a summary of operations of the Los Angeles Clearing-house for the week ended April 1:

Exchanges. Balances.  
Monday..... \$202,372.67 \$ 33,250.31  
Tuesday.... 128,781.66 213,393.24  
Wednesday... 141,011.00 30,825.09  
Thursday.... 154,770.00 24,615.73  
Friday..... 130,505.64 42,515.73  
Saturday.... 87,347.05 24,651.05

Total..... \$853,991.10 \$177,483.96

The clearings for the corresponding weeks in 1891 and 1892 were as follows:

Exchanges. Balances.

1891..... \$345,403.28 \$178,723.84  
1892..... 677,585.56 167,080.93

The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain market, says:

"April begins with English wheat at 25s, the lowest price on record. The average price obtained during March was profoundly discouraging. Although granary receipts have fallen 705,000 quarters since New Year's day, yet prices have receded 10d with no recovery. Imported wheat supply about amounts to 280,000 quarters."

The San Francisco Produce Exchange was closed today.

## NEW YORK STOCKS.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The stock market was active and strong today from start to finish. There were free purchases to cover short contracts and buying for long accounts was characterized by a greater degree of confidence than has prevailed for some time. Professionals generally take a stand on the stocks, and the extended time difference in advancing prices today. There was a decline in Distilling and Cattle Feeding over 2 per cent, owing to the fact that that stock will no longer be in demand for election purposes, the transfer books having been closed to-day, but failed to call the rising tendency of the general list, grangies especially being in demand.

Government bonds were firm.

NEW YORK, April 1.—MONEY—On call, nominal; closed offered at 5 per cent.

PRIME MERCANTILE—\$67 cent.

STERLING EXCHANGE—EASY; bankers' 60-day bills, 4.86%; demand, 4.87% @ 4.88%.

## NEW YORK STOCKS AND BONDS.

NEW YORK, April 1.—

Atchison..... 84% Or. Imp..... 18 Am. Exp..... 117 Or. Nav..... 74 C. & C. Oil..... 49% Or. S. L..... 20 C. & G. Co..... 83% Or. S. S..... 15 Can. Pac..... 83% Pull. Palace..... 107 Can. South..... 55 Pac. Os..... 105 Can. Pacifc..... 27 Reading..... 24 Del. Lack..... 147% Rich. Terminal..... 0% D. & R. G. pfds..... 55% G. W. G. pfds..... 22% G. W. G. pfds..... 22% Gen. Elec. Co..... 108 R. G. W. Ins..... 76% Illinois Cen..... 108% Rock Is..... 83% Kan. & Tax..... 23% St. Paul..... 77% Lake Shore..... 129 St. P. & O..... 55 Lead Trust..... 43 Sugar..... 107 Louis. & Nash..... 75% Tex. Pac..... 65% Union..... 104 U. S. B. Exch..... 63% N. Am. .... 111% U. S. 4s reg..... 113% N. Pac. .... 17% U. S. 4s coup..... 114% N. Pac. pfds..... 43% U. S. 2s reg..... 90% N. W. .... 113% Wells-Fargo..... 146 N. W. pfds..... 144% W. Union..... 94% N. Y. C. .... 107 Linseed..... 36%

## NEW YORK MINING STOCKS.

NEW YORK, April 1.

Crown Point..... 50 Pitch..... 85 Con. Cal. & Va. .... 210 Sierra Nevada..... 85 Deadwood..... 130 Standard..... 130 Gould & Cur. .... 50 Union Con. .... 60 Hale & Nor. .... 85 Yellow Jkt. Homestake..... 120 Iron..... 75 Kite..... 17 Kitzbuehel subdvision block 73, Hancock..... 120 K. & C. Co. .... 100 L. & F. Sylvester to C. L. McCutcheon, lots 27 and 28, block 86, Long Beach, \$1,000. A Solano and W. Stewardson, lot 8, Solano tract, \$235.

acres block 70, Rancho ex-Mission de San Fernando, \$676.

C. W. Nicklin to S. F. Worthington, lots 11 and 12, block 10, O. Macay's addition, San Fernando, \$110.

W. Wevers to M. Hill, lot 10, block 5, Ord's survey, \$10.

C. Bradshaw et ux to S. Goodenow, lot 5, Bancroft tract, \$480.

Pickering Land and Water Company to lot 4, block 10, White, Church of Whitmore, \$73.

J. Wayne et ux to W. R. Jones, lots 1 to 4, 20 to 22, Thompson's subdivision, block B, Marengo tract, \$430.

J. H. Hewitt et ux to J. B. Summers, Jr., lot 4, and part of 3, Champion tract, Rancho San

Diego, \$10,000.

M. E. Van Dorn et con to J. M. Emmert, lot 5, Bancroft tract, \$480.

S. Fox et con to W. F. Murphy, lot 12, Hodgkin's subdivision, Watt's subdivision, Rancho San Rafael, agreement to convey, \$700.

J. W. Dobkins to H. S. Cole, lot 6, block B, Bryan's Figueroa street subdivision, \$2000.

G. A. Darling et ux to H. S. Cole, lot 6, block 10, 18, 19, 23 to 28, Thompson's subdivision, lot 14, block B, Mareno tract, \$7000.

H. Althouse et ux to O. G. Wenger, lot 31, Los Angeles Fruit Land Association tract, \$2000.

M. S. Ponder et con to E. Leinzberg, lot 60, Kincardine tract, \$800.

D. W. Jeffers et ux to O. M. Chamberlin, lot 28, block D, Gardena townsite, \$75.

W. Clark, executor, to J. M. Pirtle, lot 3, block B, Bryan's Figueroa street subdivision, \$1000.

F. W. Heilbricht et ux to J. K. Kuhrt, lot 87, Meyer's tract, \$675.

S. Heath to C. Ford, lots 6 and 7, block 18, Elvins Heights tract, \$300.

C. E. Brooks, administrator, to J. C. de Forest, lots 8 and 9, De Forest subdivision Hotel tract, \$3041.50.

Sheriff to J. C. de Forest, lot 6, Washburn's subdivision, Bell Telephone & Elliott tract, Pasadena, \$3072.27.

F. Settele et ux to L. M. Baldwin, lot 18, Shafer & Lanterman's subdivision Dimick tract, \$2800.

L. N. Breed to W. H. Bradley, part lots 13, 14, and 15, Bradly's subdivision, \$100.

E. W. Haas to C. L. McCutcheon, lots 27 and 28, block 86, Long Beach, \$1,000.

A. L. Stewardson to W. Stewardson, lot 8, Solano tract, \$235.

SUMMARY.

Deeds..... 46 Nominal..... 9 Total..... \$88,357.36

SHIPPING NEWS.

SAF PEDRO, April 1.

The following were the arrivals and depar-

tures for the past twenty-four hours:

ARRIVALS—None.

DEPARTURES—Barb Wilma, Slater, for Na-

naimo.

TIDES.

April 2—High water, 10:03 a.m.; 10:01 p.m.; low water, 3:34 a.m.; 4:00 p.m.

YES, of course I get my cheese of Steph-

ens. Mott Market.

SAF FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS.

SAF FRANCISCO, April 1.

Bellcher..... 1.05 Per Best & Bel..... 1.20 Ptolemy..... 1.45 Chollar..... 55 Ophir..... 1.50 Con. Va. .... 2 18 Savage..... 55 Confidence..... 1.05 Sierra Nev..... 90 Gould & Cur. .... 65 Union Con. .... 75 Hale & Nor. .... 85 Yellow Jkt. 50

Homestake..... 12 00 Iron..... 75 Kite..... 17 Kitzbuehel subdvision block 73, Hancock..... 120 K. & C. Co. .... 100 L. & F. Sylvester to C. L. McCutcheon, lots 27 and 28, block 86, Long Beach, \$1,000.

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SAF FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS.



Jacoby Brothers

Jacoby Brothers



Jacoby Brothers



## Easter Demands New Dress!

We offer bounteous riches of worth in the best Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings, built at a cost condensed into the smallest of figures by shrewd buying, close cut expenses and generous selling.



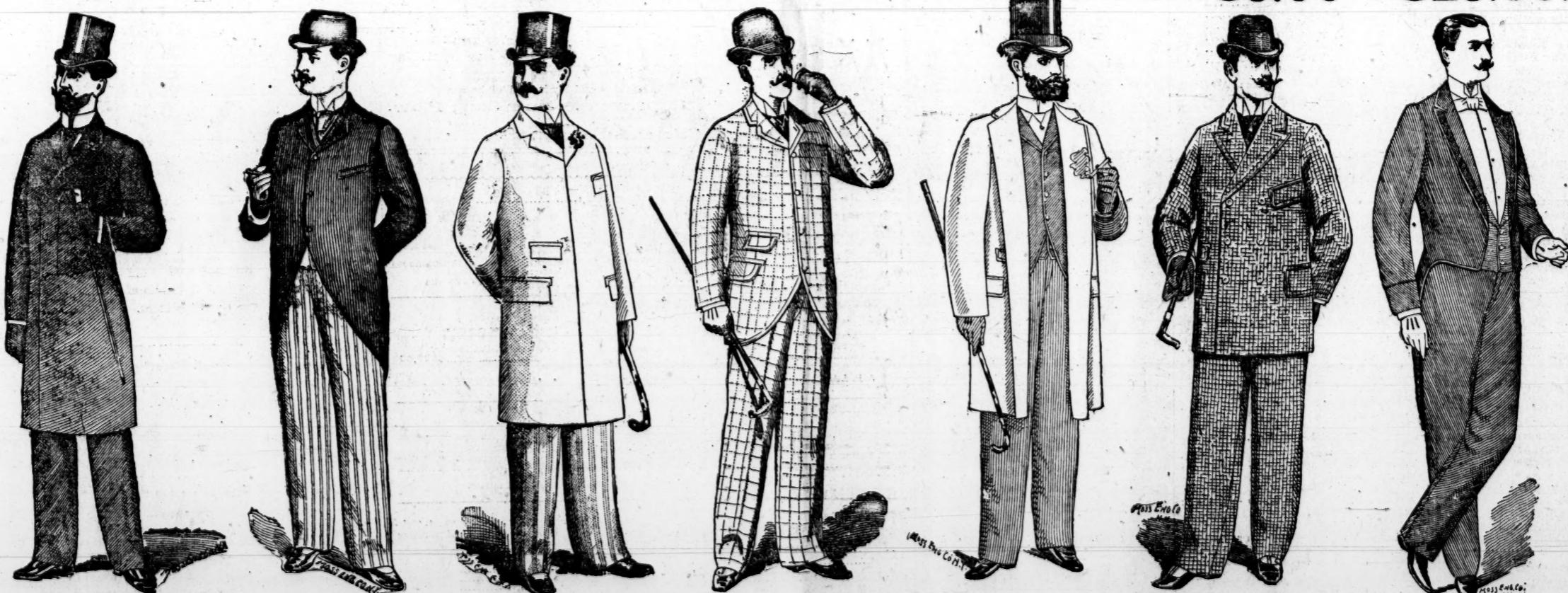
## Our Business the Past Year Has Been a Success Beyond all Precedent.

But we do not propose to rest on our oars, hug our grand reputation to our bosom, and depend upon our glorious past to carry us into the future. We shall strive upon our merits to add new laurels and utilize our capital, brains, push and energy to surpass all our past efforts. Our line of

### Spring Clothing, Hats, Shoes and "Fixings"

Is complete. You have over a quarter of a million dollar stock to select from, suitable for the clergyman, the professional man, the banker, the merchant, the mechanic, the laborer, the clerk, in all grades that are reliable. Our line of SPRING OVERCOATS is a marvel of perfection and beauty. Prices range from

**\$5.00 to \$25.00.**



**Our Line of Suits** in single-breasted and double-breasted Prince Alberts, one, two and three button Cutaway Frocks, single-breasted Sacks (round and square corners,) double-breasted Sacks, made up from Clays, Fancy and Figured Worsts, Scotch Tweeds, Cheviots, Serges, Bannockburns, Cassimeres, etc., in solid colors, neat mixtures, stripes, pin-head checks, small plaids and kindred effects, bound, flat or round, single or double stitched edge, raw or corded edge, ranging in price from \$5 to \$30. Trousers in all qualities; over 300 distinct styles and patterns to select from, to fit the tall or short, fat or lean man, at all prices. Full Dress Suits—perfect fitting, made of the best materials, richly lined, cut in the very pink of fashion and tailored perfectly, all sizes, at our usual low prices.

**Good and Sufficient Reasons Why You Should Supply Your Needs at Our Store.**—We now manufacture the bulk of our clothing, under the personal supervision of one of our firm. Every garment is perfectly cut, strongly sewed, handsomely trimmed, elegantly finished by skillful tailors, and when completed, thoroughly examined to guard against imperfections, thus bringing our clothing on a par with merchant tailor work. Our business, based upon the cash principle, combined with our great output, enables us at all times to place our clothing in the hands of our customers beyond the reach of competition. We stand back of every sale we make. You take no chances dealing here. Every garment we sell is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Purchases not entirely satisfactory can, if promptly returned, be exchanged for other goods, or the money, at the option of the customer. Our stock of Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Garments is larger in quantity and greater in extent of variety than carried by any other two houses combined in this State, hence in making your selections it becomes a pleasure rather than a task. We do not deal in subterfuges, myths or imagination—we publish facts. We do not abuse confidence. Patrons will at all times find here exactly that which is advertised. These, and many more reasons are why you should make your trading headquarters here.

**Our Juvenile Department**, the pride of the house, the largest and handsomest in America. Boys' Spring Overcoats, Reefs, Reefer Suits, Universal Suits, Columbus Suits, Kilt Suits, Junior Suits, in the following styles: Eastlake, Oxford, Chelsea, Eastern, Dell, Crown, Hero, Ideal, Climax. Boys' Double-breasted Suits, Single-breasted Suits; plain, corded and pleated fronts and backs, every conceivable fabric, in dark, medium and light colors—price, \$1.50 to \$15.

Buying and selling for cash, doing a larger volume of business and carrying by far the largest stock of Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes, and Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods of any firm in the Far West, we are in a position to save you dollars where our less fortunate would-be competitors could not save you a dime.

### WHOLESALE HOUSE:

123-125 NORTH MAIN STREET, : LOS ANGELES.

San Francisco Office: 30 Second St.

### NEW YORK OFFICE AND TAILOR SHOPS:

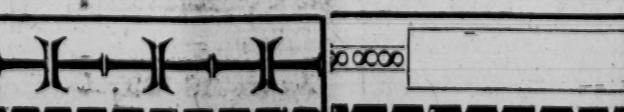
111-113 BLEECKER ST.

Boston Office: 105 Bedford Street.

*Jacoby Brothers*

Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Shoers of the Pacific Coast!

RETAIL STORES: 128, 130, 132 and 134 NORTH SPRING STREET.



TWELFTH YEAR.

## GREAT SHIPS.

The World's Fair Great Naval Parade.

The International Display of Warships in New York Bay.

Arrangements for the Event—Rear Admiral Gherardi's Task.

The Vessels to Be There—From Hampton Roads to New York—Bunting, Tars and Myriads of Spectators.

## Special Correspondence of The Times.

New York, March 27.—On April 27 will take place, in the waters of New York Harbor, a naval review which promises to be the greatest event in the way of marine parades that navigators have ever planned, and one that only a country on friendly terms with all sister



Rear Admiral Walker.

nations could carry out. It will mark an epoch in international friendship that would have been impossible a score of years ago, and might still have seemed only a hope for future realization had not the Republic, which is the greatest nation on the continent Columbus discovered, taught older powers the secret of peace.

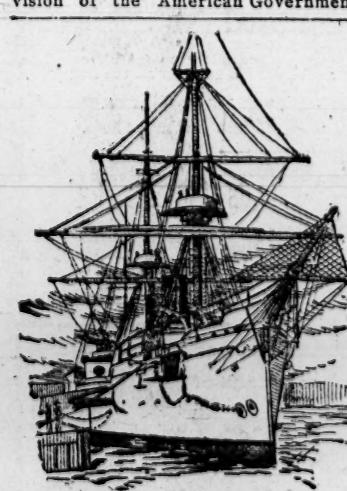
As the arrangements are now made, there will be in the fleet that will be commanded by Admiral Gherardi, the ranking naval officer in the United States, about forty vessels, representing nearly every different style of fighting



Rear Admiral Gherardi.

craft on the seas. Of these, 14 will fly the American flag; probably 8, the Union Jack; 4, the tri-color of France; 4, the flag of Italy; 2, that of Germany; 1, of Holland; and 4 of Russia. Other countries will be fittingly represented, and each will do her best to outdo the others in presenting to the eyes of naval officers from all over the world the best and strongest ship.

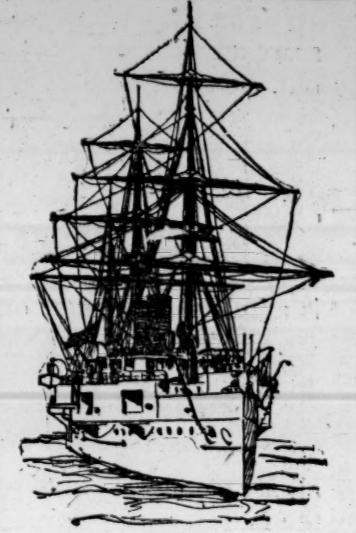
The review will be of unusual interest on account of being the first great event of its kind under the direct supervision of the American Government,



Yorktown.

onstrations, however, is comparable in splendor and magnificence to the great pageant which will take place on April 27, in commemoration of that glorious achievement, the discovery of the new world.

The rendezvous for all the ships will be at Hampton Roads, at which point fourteen American vessels have been



Newark.

ordered to report on April 17. The following are the ships of the United States Navy that have been ordered to take part:

Philadelphia, first-class cruiser, Captain A. S. Barker, 29 guns.

Baltimore, first-class cruiser, 24 guns.

Chicago, first-class cruiser, Captain Y. S. McGlenney, 27 guns.

Philadelphia, flagship, the Philadelphia, in the lead. In another column, 200 yards away on the starboard side, will be the foreign vessels, with the British cruiser Blake ahead. All these vessels will be trimmed with the brightest of bunting, and festoons of gaily-colored flags draped from the masts and rigging. Sailors in their white canvas suits will be plainly seen from shore, waiting to obey the commands of brightly-uniformed officers, and not one thing will be left undone by the representatives of every power present to make her squadron the most attractive in the eyes of the spectators.

The command to start will be given from the Philadelphia by use of the code of flag signals. As quietly as tiny boats moving about New York harbor, the most formidable fleet ever assembled in times of peace will move forward.

Admiral Gherardi will entertain the foreign officers on board the Philadelphia in true navy style, and is trusting to New York city to do her part toward sustaining her reputation as the second

ward to conquer the admiration of probably 500,000 spectators, and not until Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth, directly opposite each other on the Narrows, are reached will there be a sound other than the noise of engines to indicate that the great pageant is moving.

Just as the Philadelphia pokes her nose between the two forts, however, the first of a salute of twenty-one guns will be fired from Fort Hamilton, and

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## KULAMEA.

## A LITTLE ROMANCE OF HONOLULU.

By Richard Hamilton Potts.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

It was a perfect day in Honolulu. The trade winds were blowing fresh from the mountains, counteracting the effects of the sun and preventing the air from being oppressively warm.

In such weather one's thoughts naturally reverted to Waikiki and a bath in the surf, and when Francis Balfour at last stood on the beach at the "Villa," after an enjoyable ride from the hotel in town, he found a merry party romping in the waves. Looking up toward the grand old mountain, Diamond Head, he saw groups of bathers, from the different residences, looking like black dots in the bright blue of the water. He stood for a time and watched the skillful swimming, occasionally smiling sympathetically when shouts of laughter rang out above the boomerang of the breakers.

"Pau, Kulamea, pau!" cried a young girl, as one of her companions, after diving out of sight afar off, came up beneath her and gave her a surprise and a ducking at the same time. A good-natured, wet bath ensued, and for a moment nothing could be seen but a cloud of spray and whirling arms and legs. At last the combatants paused, sputtering and choking. After a short rest, in which they bobbed up and down and at seaweed together, Kulamea seized a board floating near by, and waiting until a huge wave came along, she mounted it and adroitly rode over two or three breakers. She was evidently quite at home in the water, and no form of aquatic sport seemed unknown to her. In the meantime, several of the others, waiting a good opportunity, rose with the bounding surf and were washed up on the sand near Mr. Balfour, who thus had a chance to observe them more closely. He saw they were all Hawaiians, which probably accounted for their daring and enjoyment in this rather boisterous tide. Again and again they went out and came in with the billows, never seeming to tire of the fun. Finally Kulamea forsook her board and joined them. An unusually high-crested roller brought her almost to the feet of the young man, who was watching her with interest. For a minute she lay breathless, then she wiped the salt water out of her eyes and opened them with a frank and friendly gaze.

"Aloha, Mr. Balfour," she said, with a charming smile, which showed a flash of the whitest teeth. "You are coming in, eh?"

As she spoke he remembered having met her the night before at a band concert at the hotel, but he had been introduced to several at the same moment and merely bowed. He had thought, at the time, that the young girl looked like an oriental princess, with her graceful, dignified figure and beautiful face, and he had learned that she was the daughter of a wealthy Hawaiian, descended from a long line of Moors.

"Are you going to stay long enough to make it a while?" he asked, with an admiring look into the large, dark eyes raised to his.

"Yes, indeed," she declared. "The water is so warm one can be in for any length of time without getting a chill, you know."

"I will be with you a minute then," he cried, as he dashed off to put on a bathing suit.

He had always prided himself on his swimming, but he found that Kulamea was a match for him. She had been brought up in the water from the time she was 2 years old, she laughingly told him, and did not deserve any credit for her powers.

"All the girls swim and ride," she assured him, and he at once made an engagement to ride with her the following afternoon.

They saw a great deal of each other during the days that followed. In the gay, informal life of Honolulu, in which work seemed unknown and the sole duty of life to get as much pleasure and ease out of it as possible, every opportunity for intimacy was present, and three days of acquaintanceship equaled three weeks in a more conventional place.

In the morning Kulamea would go down town, in her little phaeton, attired often, it is true, in a *holoku*, but such a fresh spotless one and looking so handsome with her clear, dark skin, lustrous eyes and dazzling teeth, that one quite forgot to criticise her costume.

She would be sure to meet Mr. Balfour, and, after a few moments' chat, he would get in and drive with her while she accomplished her errands. Before they parted some arrangements would be made for the afternoon. They would mount their horses and ride up Punchbowl, where they would rest for a while, enjoying the cool breeze they would find near the summit and admiring the fine view of Honolulu and the harbor below them, or they would go to an open-air band concert, or, perhaps, spend the afternoon in the large, airy *lauau* at Kualoa's home, where Mr. Balfour would lounge in hammock, and Kulamea, when tired of talking, would sing her pretty native songs to the accompaniment of her *ukulele*, bringing out all the sad, weird charm, of which they were capable, with her musical voice, to which the balmy air of the tropics seemed to have lent some of its softness.

With the hearty hospitality peculiar to every resident of the Islands—no matter what nationality—Kulamea's parents had made the young man welcome, and he felt thoroughly at home and free to come and go as he pleased.

Ten the evenings, with their quota of entertainments, which seemed ceaseless, were sure to bring them together.

Any one would have noticed what a good-looking couple they were as they stood side by side on the veranda of the palace one evening, about a week after they first met. On a large imposing card, with a crown engraved in gold and red on its white surface, Francis Balfour had been informed that, by command of Her Majesty, the chamberlain of the household invited him to be present at a ball at Iolani palace.

In response to the invitation he had appeared promptly at 9 o'clock, and soon after he was making his best dancing-school bow before Queen Liliuokalani. That ceremony over, he had sought Kulamea, whom he found looking unusually beautiful in a gauzy white gown, which set off her dark, rich coloring to the best advantage.

"Is it not interesting?" she exclaimed, with a sigh of delight, and indeed the scene before them was a brilliant one.

The spacious apartment, which opened on to the veranda through large glass doors, was hung with crimson and gold, and glittered with electric lights. To the left of the throne, having been presented the navy officers, from the five years of war then in port, were ranged in all their glory of full dress uniform.

To the right stood various relatives of the royal household, and further

members of the Cabinet with their families. The lesser luminaries of the kingdom were filing past Her Majesty, two by two, and making their more or less obsequious bows.

Mr. Balfour reproachfully. "You have not looked in my direction for fully five minutes."

Kulamea's eyes sought his with a soft light in their depths.

"I have not forgotten you," she said half gaily, half seriously.

"No, I am here to see that you don't," he replied. "But how well I am from now, when I am gone! Will you remember me then, I wonder?"

"I shall never forget you," she said slowly.

"Not entirely, I suppose. When the band plays some waltz we have danced together you will think: 'How well our steps suited,' or perhaps reflect, when the next fellow is taking my place: 'He was very nice, but one can't miss a man forever!'"

"You say that only to hear my denial, eh?" Kulamea quickly responded.

"Ah, no; I am sure you will be like all the girls here. They have had so much of the navy that they are accustomed to change, and the new men take the place of the old in a week."

"But that may be a spirit of retaliation," protested Kulamea.

"We all know that when a ship has reached another port it is *pau* to all regretful memories of the girls behind."

"You are too skeptical," he said.

"Not more so than you. But come, I know you were joking. I wish it were true that I would not be in *pilkika* when you are gone; but that is impossible. It is too late now, and I am not going to think of anything but the present, in which I am happy."

"And so am I!" he rejoined. "You have made Hawaii the paradise to me that others say it is because of its tropical beauty and balmy climate, or freedom from care and the world's busy bustle."

Kulamea looked at him for a moment reflectively. "If I had been more in society, I suppose I should know better how to take the nice things you are always saying to me," she said.

"Take them as they are meant. When I feel things earnestly and deeply—as is my nature—I cannot keep them to myself—and why should I? I admire you and I enjoy being with you, and if I live for fifty years more I shall never cease to remember the hours I have passed with you and how happy I have been in Honolulu." He spoke in a tone of frank conviction that invested all he said with the charm of unrestrained sincerity.

Kulamea's cheeks were crimson and her eyes shone. She had never looked lovelier, and her companion thought what sensation she would make in some foreign ballroom, where her odd type of beauty could not fail to excite admiration.

"Have you never been away from here?" he asked after a moment.

"No, I have never left the islands," she replied. "Trips to Kauai, Maui and Hilo have been the extent of my travellings. I feel that I have seen something, however, after my visit to Kilauea."

"The volcano?"

"Yes," she replied, "and while I was gazing into the fiery grottoes, awe struck, amazed, speechless, one of your

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## MRS. CLEVELAND'S CHARITY

How the Wife of the President Does Good to the Poor.

Pretty Ways and Plenty of Tact  
Characteristics of Mrs. Cleveland's  
Under takings—How Her Charities are Conducted.

*Special Correspondence of The Times.*

New York, March 27.—In no country in the world has the first lady of the land identified herself with more beautiful charities than has the first lady of our own United States.

Mme. Carnot does a world of good by interesting herself privately in poor people who come to her notice. Mrs. Gladstone has a multitude of charitable occupations. Queen Victoria and the Princess of Wales do a great deal of good in their stately way. The Empress of Germany is well known for her loveliness to the poor mothers of her kingdom, and the Empress Frederick abounds in good works.

But Mrs. Cleveland has chosen a line of charity which is second to none in its far-reaching blessings. Moreover, Mrs. Cleveland's beneficences are of the sort which appeal to all, young and old. They are peculiarly sweet and interesting.

No matter how pressing may be the social demands upon her time, nor how urgent may be the occasion for the wife of the President to be present, there is always an hour to spare for her poor.

## HER BABY SCHOOLS IN THE SLUMS.

The most prominent of all Mrs. Cleveland's charities, and the one in which she is most deeply interested, is the scheme of founding free kindergartens throughout the poorer parts of New York, for the purpose of teaching poor and neglected children how to live.

The idea originated with Mrs. Cleveland four years ago, before ever Baby Ruth came into her life. It has grown and blossomed, until now there is no more permanent and healthy organization in New York than the Kindergarten Association, of which Mrs. Cleveland is president.



The mothers' meeting.

Vice-president, and Richard Watson Gilder, the editor of the Century Magazine, is president.

The first kindergarten opened by the association was up on First Avenue in one of the most wretched quarters of the city, and here a little corps of teachers went to work under Mrs. Cleveland's guidance to show the miserable little ones, who gathered around them daily, the first steps toward becoming good men and women.

"Teach the children that there are other words just as good as swear words," was Mrs. Cleveland's first direction to her teachers, "and then show them the beautiful things which God has put into the world for them just as much as for others."

So working patiently day by day, ranged little creatures were taught bits of plant life, the colors of the rainbow, the names of the stars, the motions of the earth, and a whole host of very practical things.

When Mrs. Cleveland saw the work succeeding she urged the association to start more kindergartens, and now there are nearly a dozen of these free baby schools in the slums of the city, and money has been provided for the establishment of eight more this spring, and probably ten additional ones in the fall.

## HER LAKWOOD ENTERTAINMENTS NET \$2500.

During the entire winter at Lakewood, in spite of the duties of the nursery and the throngs of people that flocked to the home of the President-elect, Mrs. Cleveland has conducted a very attractive series of entertainments, the funds from which will all go to kindergarten work. Fully \$2500 has been realized this winter alone.

## CHRISTMAS TREES HUNG WITH LOVE APPLIES.

Every winter at Christmas time Mrs. Cleveland herself goes personally to her kindergarten schools and inquires into the needs of the children.

"Do you not think that a Christmas tree all hung with little red apples would be a very pretty sight?" she asked last Christmas of one of the teachers. "And, then, do you not think that we might place fifty pairs of little shoes around the base of the tree, so as to give each child something practical as well as pretty? I will send you 400 rosy-cheeked love-apples to-morrow, and a quantity of bright candy to make the tree look attractive."

Then the sweet benefactress drove away to leave orders for the fruit and candy, and many, many other things which she had not mentioned.

The day before Christmas, when everybody was as busy as could be buying presents for those they loved, Mrs. Cleveland snatched an hour from her home-shopping to drive up to one of her kindergartens and take the teacher down to one of the stores to buy forty sets of flannels for the mothers of the little ones who were to enjoy the Christmas feast next day.

Every Christmas for the past few years Mrs. Cleveland has purchased trimmed hate gloves, underclothing, stockings for the mothers, as well as sweets and gifts for the children. It is one of the principles of Mrs. Cleveland's giving that nothing shall be given away untrimmed or unmade, for she wisely reasons that poor women have neither time nor taste to make up neatly—and it is not thought wise to subject her to

the articles of clothing, even if they had the necessary material for doing so.

**MRS. CLEVELAND'S OWN VISIT.**  
To go up to one of her free kindergartens with Mrs. Cleveland busy among her poor little waifs is a sight well worth the hour which it takes to reach a locality where a school is located. But, unfortunately, Mrs. Cleveland objects to publicity and notoriety, and when she is at work the door is barred to visitors.

"The work is really nothing," she sweetly said one day to a poor scribbler who brought her permission to bring a camera to the school, "and I would not like to pose as doing a great deal when I am only amusing myself with the children. If you were to take my picture here it might lay open to criticism, and you would not like that, would you?"

One of the pretty things which Mrs. Cleveland does—one which shows her thoughtfulness—is to invariably wear rick-clothing when she visits her kindergartens. The poor, she reasons, love to look upon heavy velvets and heavy satins, just as more fortunate people love to look at fine paintings. It is a real treat to them to see good clothes, and for that reason Mrs. Cleveland always selects the richest street gowns in her wardrobe when she is going to call upon her poor people. It

is great a chance of catching the childish diseases which are always prevalent among East Side children. Even five-year-old Dorothy Whitney, who was at Lakewood for some mild childish trouble at the time of her mother's death, was rarely allowed to visit her baby friend for fear of making her sick. But Ruth loves to hear kindergarten stories and kindergarten songs, and her most restless moments can be quieted by tales of what the little kindergarten boys and girls say and do.

Mrs. CLEVELAND'S "MOTHER'S MEETINGS."

Next to her interest in children comes Mrs. Cleveland's solicitude for poor mothers, and this is a distinct branch of her charitable work.

Occasional afternoons of the week twenty or more of the poorest mothers in New York are gathered in little groups, in half a dozen different parts of the city, to talk about helpful household topics over a cup of tea and a piece of cake. Young ladies, specially trained for the work, preside at these meetings, and it is they who lead the talk into the right channels.

"Teach them how to live. Tell them that there is a right way and a wrong way of doing things, and make them realize that the children which are sent to them are straight from the hand of God and must be trained to go back to him," said Mrs. Cleveland one day while giving directions to the teacher

women, young and old, gather round a big table, at the head of which sits a teacher, who, by the way, is usually a young society girl who has kindly offered her services for the work. In front of each of the women is a small tin dish pan, and by the side of the pan there is a piece of soap and a dish mop. At the other side of the pan there is a plate, a knife, a fork and a cup and saucer.

As in her other charitable workings, Mrs. Cleveland believes in feeding the body before attempting to train the mind or the spirit. Very palatable plain cake is passed around, with little biscuit, and every one given a choice of tea or coffee. After this is eaten then comes the work of instruction.

The teacher begins it. "I think," says she, "that it is a good plan a very good plan always to wash dishes after you have eaten off of them. To my mind washing dishes once a day is enough, I believe," continues she, "that dishes should be washed in soapy water and then rinsed in clear hot water."

Suiting the action to the word, she washes her own plate and cup and saucer, and her admiring pupils do likewise. And then all adjourn to the kitchen sink for "clear, hot water," for the finishing process.

Practical lessons are given upon all kinds of housework, and often positions are obtained for those who become very skillful at their work.

## MRS. CLEVELAND'S IDEA OF GIVING.

Mrs. Cleveland interests herself comparatively little in private charities. She rarely sees those who apply for aid, and she never gives alms from the door. She believes in organized charity. So, aside from paying her servants and her seamstress very big wages, and paying full price for everything she buys, she does little individual giving. But to organized work, whether it be for working girls' clubs, newsboys' lodgings-houses or church fairs, her purse strings are ever untied.

Is it not a very delightful thing to have the first lady of the land interested in even the humblest of her husband's people? And does it not make one all the more glad on this account to read of the elegance of Mrs. Cleveland's entertainments and the beauties of her dresses? One does not begrudge them to her at all.

Although Mrs. Cleveland has gone to Washington to live for four years, she retains her interest in her New York work. And her very last act before leaving in her special car for the inauguration was to read with delight in the morning papers of the very successful lecture given by Joseph Jefferson the night before, to help on the kindergarten schools.

And while the inauguration guns were being fired and the inauguration quadrille was being danced, Mrs. Cleveland's co-workers in New York were counting the goodly proceeds of the fund which she had so lately swelled.

## AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

## SOME FOREIGN FLAVORS:

The Difficulties of Cooking French Dishes in America.

*Specially Contributed to The Times.*

If you want to put your money into sight-seeing you will often dine when in Paris at Duval's. Would that our American cities could furnish anything approaching the excellence and cheapness of this Frenchman's establishment.

## A SALAD AT DUVAL'S.

You order a plain salad with your dinner, and it comes to you in a deep bowl—lettuce leaves, crisp, bleached and tender, and laid across it a wisp of those "delicious bits of grass" that the American girl wished we might have at home in our salads.

You watch your neighbors and do as they do.

First the wisp is taken up and cut in bits between your knife and your thumb. Then into the salad spoon is sprinkled salt and pepper, and the spoon is filled and emptied three times with salad oil. Of course some of the salt and pepper go, too, and when the spoon is filled once with vinegar and sprinkled over the well-oiled leaves the salt and pepper is all dissolved. Ah, that is a salad! and it costs on the bill but 20 centimes.

But why cannot our young American have this salad at home as good, if not as cheap, as she finds it in Paris?

First, because we have not yet learned to raise salad vegetables in such perfection and profusion as have the French and German gardeners; and then we lack the "bits of grass."

These "bits of grass" are parsley, chives, chervil and tarragon.

Parsley is well known to us; not so the other three. The ordinary seeker would not find them even in the large markets of New York and Boston—only those who know the French gardeners and who are persistent in their search.

Therefore it is simple irony when the cook books speak so familiarly and temptingly of these flavors, for any where we find them as they are obtained with great difficulty to make their use at all common.

But if you possess a little garden try the seed-growers. All the large standard firms now have chervil on their lists, and this herb will be found as easily grown as parsley. Its delicate, spicy flavor will be found a great addition to the salad. But for chive bulbs and a root of tarragon you must apply to a special dealer.

## MY EXPERIENCE WITH A HAIRGUT.

Then again small quantities of food materials are not to be bought in American towns as they are abroad. An effort I once made to concoct in Boston a favorite French dish will illustrate the difficulty of obtaining even in our larger cities any variety of flavors and condiments in the quantities needed.

The dish in question was a ragout fin, having as its basis cold roast veal cut in cubes. This meat is warmed in a sauce whose delightful flavor is due chiefly to a tiny salt fish of the sea-dine variety, sold from the open cask in French or German towns at five pence a pound.

I wanted, too, a few cayenne which would be furnished the French cook for a sou, out of the briar as we buy a pickle; but cayenne I found only in 80-cent bottles.

A few tablespoonfuls of white wine were next called for, but that, too, was only to be had in the bottle.

It would be quite useless, of course, to ask for 2 cent worth of Parmesan cheese, but that also was necessary to grate over the finished dish. It is said, and with truth, that our national cooking is monotonous, except among the wealthier classes; and so will continue to be until other flavors than onion, carrot, and a few dried herbs can be bought in small quantities.

## HER KITCHEN DIET SCHOOLS.

All of Mrs. Cleveland's charities are extremely domestic ones. She thinks that if the women and children are properly cared for and taught the men of the family will be, in the language of the street, "all right, too."

One of the things in which she is greatly interested is the kitchen diet schools. This is a charitable work which teaches the poor, densely ignorant, untidy women of the slums how to do housework. Like all others of Mrs. Cleveland's charities, it is very practical and of direct benefit.

The mode of procedure in the kitchen diet schools is this. Twelve or fifteen



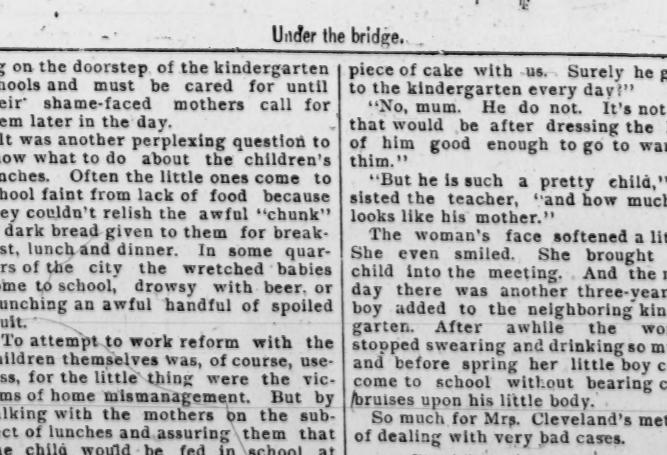
Mrs. Cleveland's visit.



Mimic piano playing.



Under the bridge.



BABY RUTH AND THE KINDERGARTEN CHILDREN.

Baby Ruth is very fond of the kindergarten children, for she has been told all about them many a time. But dear little Ruth is a delicate blossom, and it is not thought wise to subject her to

## "IN THE STYLE."

## What Women May Wear at the World's Fair.

A Woman's Outfit for a Fortnight's Stay—How Travel in Comfort and How to Dress Becomingly.

## Specially Contributed to The Times.

Everybody is going to the World's Fair. Families scattered to the four winds of heaven are looking forward to reunion there, as minds pursuing varied lines of thought and work are coming from every quarter to exchange fraternal greeting and behold with their own eyes the progress of the nations. We all desire to look our best there, and to be at our best.

## FIRST PREPARATIONS.

A vigorous spring house cleaning in the way of blood cleaning, and judicious diets are no idle preparations toward the enjoyment of a trip to the fair. A daily draught of herb tea, chamomile, thoroughwort or dandelion extract—for a month, at least—is really a good fortifier and preventative of the petty bodily ills that so frequently make life a burden when one is absent from home and eager to compass much in a short time.

## DRESSING FASHION.

The body in good condition, proceed then to dress it comfortably, becomingly, and as well as lies in our power, and fully up to the prevalent fashion.

In this busy world external impressions are paramount. To one who has time or inclination to penetrate the exterior, there are hundreds, yes, thousands, who judge solely from what appeals to the eye. To be well-dressed, then, is in itself a letter of introduction that secures consideration.

There is no deadlier foe to aesthetic than the volumes entitled "Hints to Travellers." Invariably they warn the "tender-foot" to travel in the old gown, and be sure to leave the best "duds" at home. Experienced travellers well know the fallacy of this advice.

Although Mrs. Cleveland has gone to Washington to live for four years, she retains her interest in her New York work.

And her very last act before leaving in her special car for the inauguration was to read with delight in the morning papers of the very successful lecture given by Joseph Jefferson the night before, to help on the kindergarten schools.

It is such admonitions that people

Europe are going to the World's Fair. Families scattered to the four winds of heaven are looking forward to reunion there, as minds pursuing varied lines of thought and work are coming from every quarter to exchange fraternal greeting and behold with their own eyes the progress of the nations. We all desire to look our best there, and to be at our best.

Made up in blue, cool green, tan or orange, this would be as effective and stylish an outfit as could be desired. Many eschew black in traveling because it exacts too much brushing.

## OTHER THINGS TO TAKE ALONG.

Fortunate is the woman whose locks are naturally, or who has outlined the desire for the modern wave that lends attractiveness to the plainest face. Electric lights prevail in most hotels, boarding-houses and apartments, consequently "my lady" cannot heat her earing-tongue in the gas. If the hair will not yield to the wave hairpin, secure a traveling alcohol lamp with curling-tongs attached.

A silk skull cap, or steamer cap, which folds into bag or pocket, is a comfort in traveling when one is tired of wearing a bonnet.

Also tuck a flask of brandy or Jamaica ginger in the alligator bag. In case of illness either could be had in any hotel, it is true, but there is nothing like possession at the desired moment. The "bill of extras" has convinced more than one veteran traveler of the wisdom of self-provision. Needless to mention the silk umbrella, for sun or rain; or the tiny box of glycerine blacking to freshen your boots, or the sundries each one's personality will suggest.

A long traveling wrap, unless you already possess one, is quite dispensable.

The body gear is the triple capes made of broadcloth. Tan and black are the most adaptable colors. They are unlined and the raw edges are ungarnished. The high Henri Deux collar is fastened with a silver or onyx clasp, or a knot of ribbon.

So easily is a cape slipped on and off that it will be found the acme of convenience, especially in passing in and out of the fair buildings, where there is liability to draughts.

A long traveling wrap, unless you already possess one, is quite dispensable. It is cumbersome in a drawing-room car, and capable of being burdensome in the streets, besides, comparatively few women wear it gracefully. A gossamer is a wise provision. Time will be too precious to sacrifice to a discomfort.

HEAD GEAR.

Put your best efforts in your head gear. One hat or bonnet in good style and in touch with the traveling gown, will simplify matters and meet all requirements. Let it be straw, medium size, and eschew feathers and all fragile garniture. Ribbons and flowers are preferable to lace

## SWAMPY:

## A TALE OF THE "BLACK CYPRESS."

By Kirk Munroe  
Author of "Dorynates," "Campmates,"  
"Canoemates," "Raftmates," Etc.

Specially Contributed to The Times.  
From a dense thicket of jupon, over which a yellow jassamine had clambered so luxuriantly, and hung such a wreath of sweet-scented flower bells, as to form a screen almost impervious to light, a crouching figure peered eagerly out.

The form was that of a boy, perhaps 16 years of age, but, with a face so thin and shrewd that it might have belonged to a man of sixty. It was tanned, freckled and weather-beaten; and was shadowed by a thatch of sun-bleached hair, that the boy every now and then pushed back from his eyes with an impatient gesture. The gray eyes had a stealthy and hunted look like those of a wild animal.

He was bare-footed and bare-headed, while his only garments were a blue, cotton shirt and a pair of coarse trousers, much too large for him and turned up at the bottoms. They were

About a week before the time with which this story opens Mr. Addis, accompanied by his wife and their only child, a little five-year-old daughter, arrived unexpectedly at Cypress Knoll, on a visit of inspection.

The proprietor soon discovered that he had been systematically robbed on all sides, but so far as he could find out, everyone was honest and innocent save "Dat tivin' young debbil of a Swampy. Tell yo' sah, him so keen fer stealin' dat he steal de toof outen yo' head, an' neber get catch of yo' ain't look out. Yes, sah! peers like him lottin' fer ter car' off der whole plantashun 'fore him dun got troo!"

So against Swampy was the proprietor's wrath directed, and vowed to bring the young rascal to justice before he left the neighborhood he laid many plans for the lad's capture.

Of all this the boy remained in such ignorance that he found no reason for ceasing his stealthy visits to Cypress Knoll, whenever his hunger or other necessities seemed to demand them.

He even began to visit the place by daylight and more frequently than ever, for he had learned that it possessed a new attraction for him, and one so fascinating that he could not resist it. Dainty little Mildred Addis, with her happy laughter and bewitching way, was a revelation to the young outcast of the swamps, and to lie hidden in some tangled thicket from which he could watch her, became his greatest pleasure.

bread and a jug of water, reported that he was still safe.

In the morning when they came to take him to the County Jail he had disappeared. A hole burrowed as though by a fox through the solidly packed earth underneath one of the walls showed how he had escaped.

Not only had he departed, but every ham and side of bacon that had hung in the smokehouse had gone with him.

When this was reported to Mr. Addis, that gentleman's chagrin knew no bounds, and he vowed he would not rest until Swampy was again a prisoner.

By noon messengers sent far and wide had summoned to Cypress Knoll half a dozen neighboring land-owners, as many servants, and a score of dogs.

With this assistance Mr. Addis pro-

posed to draw the swamp covers, and hoped to speedily run this human fox to earth.

After lunch, as the hunt was about to start, the shouting men, neighing horses, loud-tongued dogs, created a merry confusion on the broad lawn that sloped down from the house to the very edge of the great swamp.

"Remember," called Mr. Addis, "the thief must surely be taken this time. He is the curse of this community, and deserves no more mercy at our hands than the beasts with which he shares his hiding-place."

"Aye, sir! We'll have the young catamount before night, never fear!" was shouted in reply, as the noisy cavalcade dashed away.

Their leader was the last to mount; and as he did so little Mildred, joyously excited by the confusion, which had no meaning to her beyond that of a frolic, darted from her mother's side and begged her papa to take her with him.

Laughing at the child's request, and in spite of her mother's protesting exclamation, the indulgent father swung his darling up onto the saddle in front of him, put spurs to his horse and was off like a shot.

At the bottom of the lawn he set the little one gently down, and bidding her run back to her mother, plunged into the gloomy shadows of the swamp, amid which his companions had already disappeared.

The sounds of merry horns, baying hounds, shouts and barking grew fainter and fainter, until finally they were lost in the forest's depths, and the peace of silence once more brooded over the borders of the dark swamp and the sun-bathed plantation beyond.

It was dusk ere the weary hunters, angered by failure, began to struggle back from the dim glades among which their unsuccessful quest had been made. Men, horses and dogs were alike covered with the ooze and slime of the swamp. All were scratched and torn by the thorns of briars and tyt-bushes, walt-a-bits and wild rattan.

Mr. Addis was among the first to emerge into the open, and, as he did so, he was met by a group of frightened women, one of whom sprang forward, crying shrilly: "Mildred, my baby; where is she? Give her to me at once! Oh, it was cruel! cruel! to take her into that awful place!"

The hunters reigned sharply up, and gazed at one another with blanched faces. "What do you mean?" demanded their leader, huskily. "The child has not been, with us. I sent her back from this very spot hours ago."

He had hardly spoken, and had no time to spring to her aid, ere his wife fell senseless to the ground.

Quickly, and far, the dread news spread. Mildred Addis was lost! She had not returned to the house after dashing away in that mad gallop with her father, and must have followed him into the awful shadows of the swamp.

Strong men shuddered as they pictured the helpless little one wandering, terrified and alone, amid the horrors from which they had just emerged, her tender flesh torn by thorns, and her uncertain footstep dogged by prowling beasts.

Fearful concerning her fate, dismayed and helpless as they were, they

## AN EASTER WITH PAREPA.

By Myra S. Delano.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

When Parepa was over here she was everywhere the people's idol. The great operahouses in all our cities and towns were thronged. There were none to criticise or carp. Her young, rich, grand voice was beyond compare. Its glorious tones are remembered with an enthusiasm like that which greeted her when she sang.

Her company played in New York during the Easter holidays, and I, as an old friend, claimed some of her leisure hours. We were friends in Italy, and this Easter day was to be spent with me.

At 11 in the morning she sang at one of the large churches; I waited for her and at last we were alone in my snug little rooms. At noon the sky was overcast and gray. Down came the snow, whitening the streets and roofs.

The wind swept icy breaths from the water as it came up from the bay, and rushed past the city spires, and over tall buildings, whirling around us the snow and storm.

We had hurried home, shut and fastened our blinds, drawn close the curtains, and piled coal higher on the



Parepa Rosa.

glowing grate. We had taken off our wraps and sat close to the cheery fire, for a whole afternoon's blessed enjoyment.

Parepa said, "Mary, this is perfect rest! We shall be quite alone for four hours."

"Yes, four long hours!" I replied. "No rehearsals, no engagements. Nobody knows where you are! If the whole company died they couldn't let you know!"

Parepa laughed merrily at this idea.

"Dinner shall be served in this room, and I won't allow even the servant to look at you!" I said.

She clasped her dimpled hands together, like a child in enjoyment, and sprang up to roll the little center-table nearer the grate. "This is a better fire than we have at home," she said.

"Do you remember the scalding that day when I took you to our museum, and you made great fun of our 'pot of goals'?"

"Yes, and how absurd your Italian fires are! I almost perished."

Parepa leaned her head back against the chair and said, in a low voice: "Mary, that was a good Sunday in Venice, when my faithful old Luiga rowed round to St. Mark's to early mass, and—"

"Oh, how lovely it was!" I interrupted. "It seemed like a dream—how we slipped through the little canal under the Bridge of Sighs, then walked through the courtyard of the Doge's palace into the great solemn shadows of St. Mark's. I shall never forget the odor of the incense and the robed priests, and the slow intonations. Such crowds of people, all kneeling!"

Parepa looked intently into my eyes and softly laughed in her queer little Italian way. "And," she went on, "then you took me to your church, where your priest read a song out of a book, and the men and women were very sober-looking, and sang so slow; why, I can sing that little song now. I have never forgotten it."

Parepa folded her hands exactly like the Scotch Presbyterian fold, in the small English church in Venice, on the Grand Canal, and sang slowly one verse of our old hymn, "When all Thy mercies, O my God," to the old tune of "Canaan."

"How everybody stared at you when you joined in and sang!" I said.

The snow had now turned into sleet and a great chill fell over the whole city. We looked out of our windows, peering through the shutters, and pitying the people as they rushed past.

A sharp rap on my door. John thrust in a note:

"My Dear Friend—Can you come? Annie has gone. She said you would be sure to come to her funeral. She spoke of you to the last. She will be buried at 4."

I laid the poor little blighted note in Parepa's hand. How it stemed! We looked into each other's faces, helplessly. I said, "Dear, I must go; but you sit by the fire and rest. I'll be at home in two hours. And poor Annie has her hole."

"Tell me about it, Mary, for I am going with you," she answered.

She threw on her heavy cloak, wound her long white wool scarf closely about her throat, drew on her woolen gloves, and we set out together in the wild Easter storm.

Annie's mother was a dressmaker, and she sewed for me and my friend. She was left a widow when her one little girl was 5 years old. Her husband was drowned off the Jersey coast, and out of blinding pain and loss and anguish had grown a sort of idolatry for the delicate, beautiful child whose brown eyes looked like the young human's.

Directly in front of her, and barring the recent formed by the projecting buttresses of the tree, lay a confused mass, which as the torches were held lower for a closer inspection, resolved itself into two dead bodies.

One was that of a huge panther, bleeding from a dozen wounds, and with the knife that had dealt them driven deep into his heart.

The other body, frightfully torn and mangied, but with a hand still clutching the death-dealing knife was of a man. Well, this is a bit of luck. Ah, you young villain! So you thought you'd interfere with your thieving! His services won't be needed now, though for tomorrow I'll put you in a place where you won't have a chance to steal anything more for some years to come. In the meantime, I guess the smokehouse will be a good enough place for you to spend the night!"

They laid Swampy away the next day in the family burying ground of Cypress Knoll. The place from which he had been driven was proud to receive him. From those who had scorned him he had won the homage due only such as are willing to lay down their lives for their kind.

All this happened many years ago. But to this day no stranger is allowed to pass through that section of the far South without listening to the story of Swampy, the young outcast of the Black Cypress.

We each took the mother's hand and

## AN EASTER WITH PAREPA.

bread and a jug of water, reported that he was still safe.

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# The Busy Bee Shoe House.

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Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Shoes, fine.....	\$3.00 and \$4.00
Ladies' French Kid Button Shoes, tipped.....	\$3.00
Cloth top, patent tip, patent back Oxfords at.....	\$1.50 a pair
Dongola Kid patent tip Oxfords at.....	\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50
Dongola Oxfords, turn soles, scalloped patent tips, kid or cloth tops.....	\$2.00
Cloth or kid top Bootees, newest and nicest, all hand made, only.....	\$2.75
White Kid Slippers, satin bows.....	\$1.95
Red, gray, tan, black, Undressed Kid Oxfords.....	\$2.50 a pair
Ladies' Tan Oxfords at.....	\$1.50 and \$2.00
Misses' Oxfords at.....	\$1.00
Misses' Red Oxfords at.....	\$1.50

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## Wm. O'Reilly & Co.,



MY MAN JOHN.

## HIS VIRTUES, HIS EXPLOITS AND HIS PERSONALITY.

By Archibald Forbes, War Correspondent.

Specially Contributed to *The Times*.

Goa is a forsaken and delayed settlement on the west coast of Hindostan, the last remaining relic of the once wide dominions of the Portuguese in India.

Its inhabitants are Roman Catholic, ever since, in the sixteenth century, St. Francis Xavier, the colleague of Loyola in founding the Society of Jesus, baptized the Goanees in a mass.

Its once splendid capital is now a miasmic wreck; its cathedrals and churches are ruined and roofless, and only a few black nuns remain to keep alight the sacred fire before a crumbling altar.

Today the adult males of Goa, such of them as have any enterprise, emigrate into less dull and dead regions of India, and are found everywhere as cooks, ship stewards, messengers, and in similar menial capacities. They all call themselves Portuguese and own high-sounding Portuguese surnames. Domingo de Gonsalvez de Soto will cook your curry, and Pedro de Guiterrez is content to attend your children. The vice of these dusky noblemen is their addiction to drink. The better sort are eager to serve as traveling servants, and when you have the luck to chance on a reasonably sober fellow, no better servant can be found anywhere. Being a Christian he has no caste, and has no religious scruples preventing him from wiping your razor after you have shaved, or from eating his dinner after your shadow has happened to fall across the table.

## A SERVANT'S CLUB.

In Bombay there is a regular club or society of those Goanese traveling servants, and when the transient wayfarer lands in that city from the Peninsular and Oriental mail boat, one of the first things he is advised to do is to send round to the "Goa Club" and desire the secretary to send him a traveling servant.

This is a lottery. The man arrives—mostly good-looking fellow, tall and slight, of very dark olive complexion, with smooth glossy hair, large jet eyes, and well chiseled features. He produces a packet of chased and dingy testimonials of character from previous employers, all full of commendation, and not one of which is worth the paper it is written on, because the good-natured previous employer was too soft of heart to speak his mind on paper. If by chance a stern and ruthless person has characterized Bartolomeo de Braganza as drunken, lazy and dishonest, Bartolomeo, who has learned to read English, promptly destroys the "chit," and the stern man's object is thus frustrated.

But you must take the Goa man as he comes, for it is a law of the society that its members are offered in strict succession, and that no picking and choosing is to be allowed.

## G. P. HENRY'S LUCK.

When with the Prince of Wales during his tour in India, the man who fell to me—good, steady, honest Francis—was simply a dusky jewel. My comrade, Mr. Henry, a well-known author of so many boy books, rather crowded over me because Domingo, his man, seemed more spry and smart than did my Francis. But Francis had often attended on Henry as well as on myself, when Domingo, the quick-witted, was lying blind drunk at the back of the tent, and once and again I have seen Henry carrying down on his back to the departing train the unconscious servant whom, at the beginning, he had congratulated himself.

In summer of 1878 Henry came to me in his capital of Mandalay there came to me a telegram from England informing me of the massacre by the Zulus of a thousand British soldiers at Isandlwana in South Africa, and instructing me to hurry thither with all possible speed. John had none of the Hindoo dislike to cross the "dark water," and he accompanied me to Aden where we made connection with a pretty little steamer which called into every port along all the east coast of Africa, and at length dropped us at Durban, the seaport of the British colony of Natal, in South Africa, and the base of the warlike operations against the Zulus.

There are many Hindoos engaged on the Natal sugar plantations, and in that particularly one-horse colony every native of India is known indiscriminately by the term of "coolie." John, it is true, was a native of India, but he was no "coolie;" he could read, write, and speak English, and was altogether a superior person. I would not take him up country to be bullied and demeaned as a "coolie," and I made him for an arrangement with the proprietor of my hotel that during my absence John should help wait in his restaurant.

During the Zulu campaign I was abominably served by a lazy African and a lazier St. Helena boy. When Umlundi was fought and Cetewayo's kraal was burned I was glad to return to Durban and take passage for India. John, I found, had during my absence become one of the prominent inhabitants of Durban. He had now the full charge of the hotel restaurant—he was the centurion of the dinner table, with men under him to whom he said, "do this," and they did it. His skill in dishes new to Natal, especially in curries, had crowded the restaurant, and the landlord had taken the opportunity of raising his tariff. He came to me privately, and said frankly that John was making his fortune for him; that he was willing to give him a share in his business in a man's time if he would stay, and meantime was ready to pay him a stipend of \$20 a week.

The wages at which John served me, and I had been told that I was paying him extravagantly, were \$1 a week. I told the landlord that I should not think of standing in the way of my man's prosperity, but would rather influence him in favor of an opportunity so promising.

Next day he was sore, but penitent. He was redeemed without resorting to the chalice of gold cure, and in his case at least I was quite as successful a practitioner as Dr. Keeley could have been. John de Compostella, etc., was a dead sober man during my subsequent experiences of him, at least till close on the time we parted.

## JOHN IN THE BLOODY HOUSE.

And back cured of fuddling, he turned out a most wrothy and efficient fellow. He lacked dash, but was as true as steel. In the attack on Ali Musajo in the

throat of the Khyber Pass the native grooms, who was leading my horse, behind me, became demoralized by the rather heavy fire of big cannon balls from the fort, and skulked to the rear with the horse. John had no call to come under fire, since the grooms was specially paid for doing so, but abusing the latter's conduct in the execrable vernacular of Indian, he laid hold of the reins and was up right at my back just as the close musketry fighting began. He took his chances through it manfully, had my pack pony up within half an hour after the fighting was over, and, before the darkness fell, had cooked a capital little dinner for myself and comrade, whose commissariat had gone astray.

Next morning the fort was found evacuated. I determined to ride back down the pass to the field-telegraph post at its mouth. The General wrote in my note-book a telegram announcing the good news to the Commander-in-Chief, and poor Cavignari, the political officer who was afterward massacred at Cabul, wrote another message to the same effect to the Viceroy. I expected to have to walk some distance back to our bivouac of the night; but lo! as I turned to go, there was John with my horse, close up.

In one of the hill expeditions, the advanced section of the force I accompanied had to penetrate a narrow and gloomy pass which was beset on either side by swarms of Afghans, who slated us severely with their long range jezails. With this leading detachment there somehow was no surgeon, and as with shrieks of laughter.

HOW I CAME TO PART WITH JOHN.

These days I lived in a flat, my modest establishment consisting of an old housekeeper and John. For the most part my two domestics were good friends, but there were periods of estrangement, during which they were not on speaking terms; and then they sat on opposite sides of the kitchen table, and communicated with each other exclusively by written notes of an excessively formal character passed across the table. This stiffness of etiquette had its amusing side, but was occasionally embarrassing, since neither was uniformly intelligible with the pen.

The result was that sometimes I got no dinner at all, and at other times, when I was dining alone, the board groaned with the profusion, and when I had company there would not be enough to go round; those awkwardnesses arising from the absence of a good understanding between my two domestics.

I could not part with the old housekeeper, and I began rather to tire of John, whose head had become considerably swollen because of the notice which had been taken of him. It was all very well to be in a position to gratify ladies who were giving dinner parties, and who wrote me little notes asking for the loan for a few hours of John, to make that wonderful prawn curvy of which he had the sole recipe. But John used to return from that culinary operation very late, and with indications that his beverage during his exertions had not been wholly confined to water.

To my knowledge he had a wife in Goa, yet I feared he had his flirtations in London. Once I charged him with inconstancy to the lady in Goa; but he repudiated the aspersion with the quaint denial:

"No master, many ladies are loving me, but I don't love no ladies."

However, I had in view to spend a winter in the States, and resolved when I told him of this resolve, and professed his anxiety to die in my service. But I remained firm, and re-

The soldiers swore that he ought to have the war medal for the good and plucky work he was doing, and a major protested that if his full titles, which John always gave in full when his name was asked, had not been so confoundedly long, he would have asked the General to mention the Goa man in his dispatches.

John liked war, but he was not fond of the rapid changes of temperature upon the "roof of the world" in Afghanistan. During one twenty-four hours at Jelalabad, we had one man killed by a sunstroke and another frozen to death in the night. On Christmas morning when farast at sunrise, the thermometer was far below freezing point; the weather in the brass basin in my tent was grown solid, and I was glad to wrap myself in furs. At noon the thermometer was over a hundred in the shade, and we were all so hot as to wish with Sydney Smith that we could take off our flesh and sit in our bones. John was delighted when, as there seemed no immediate prospect of further hostilities in Afghanistan, I departed therefrom to pay a visit to King Thibaw of Burma, who has since been disestablished.

JOHN AND I START FOR ZULU LAND.

When in his capital of Mandalay there came to me a telegram from England informing me of the massacre by the Zulus of a thousand British soldiers at Isandlwana in South Africa, and instructing me to hurry thither with all possible speed. John had none of the Hindoo dislike to cross the "dark water," and he accompanied me to Aden where we made connection with a pretty little steamer which called into every port along all the east coast of Africa, and at length dropped us at Durban, the seaport of the British colony of Natal, in South Africa, and the base of the warlike operations against the Zulus.

There are many Hindoos engaged on the Natal sugar plantations, and in that particularly one-horse colony every native of India is known indiscriminately by the term of "coolie." John, it is true, was a native of India, but he was no "coolie;" he could read, write, and speak English, and was altogether a superior person. I would not take him up country to be bullied and demeaned as a "coolie," and I made him for an arrangement with the proprietor of my hotel that during my absence John should help wait in his restaurant.

He never fulfilled his promise of writing to me, and I gave up the expectation of hearing of him any more.

I MEET MR. COMPOSTELLA DE CRUCIS.

Some two years later I went to Australia by way of San Francisco and New Zealand. At Auckland I found letters and newspapers awaiting me from Sydney and Melbourne. Among the papers was a Melbourne illustrated journal, on a page of which I found a full-length portrait of the redoubtable John, his many-syllabled name given at full length, with a memoir of his military experience, affixed to which was a facsimile of the certificate of character which I had given him when we parted.

It was further stated that "Mr. Compostella de Crux" was for the present serving in the capacity of butler to a financial magnate in one of the suburbs of Melbourne, but that it was his intention to purchase the good-will of a thriving restaurant named.

Among the first to greet me on the Melbourne jetties was John, radiant with delight, and eager to accompany me throughout my projected lecture tour. I dissuaded him in his own interest from doing so, and when I finally quitted the pleasant city by the shore of Hobson's Bay, John was running with the "Maison Doré" in Bourke street.

"We've just looked everywhere," one said.

Another added, "Yes, we have, and they aren't anywhere in these parlors, even if she did say they were."

"But they are in these parlors," said Easter's sister. "You see that I can hear yet."

think the matter over. John wept. "I no stay here, master, not if it was 100 rupees a day. I go with master; I no stop in Durban." Nothing would shake his resolve, and so John and I came to England together.

JOHN MAKES A SENSATION IN ENGLAND.

The only thing John did not like in England was that the street boys insisted on regarding him as a Zulu, and treating him contumeliously according.

His great delight was when I went on a round of visits to country houses, and took him with me as a valet. Then he was the hero of the servants' hall. I will not say that he lied, but from anecdotes of him that occasionally came to my ears, it would seem he created the impression that he habitually waded in knee-deep gore, and that he was in the habit of contemplating with equanimity battlefield littered with the slaughtered combatants.

John was quite the small lion of the hour. He had very graceful ways, and great skill in making tasteful bouquets. These he would present to the ladies of the household when they came down stairs of morning, with a graceful salaam, and the expression of a hope that they had slept well.

The spectacle of John, seen from the drawing-room windows of Chevening, Lord Stanhope's seat in Kent, as he swaggered across the park to church one Sunday morning in frock coat and silk hat, with a buxom cook on one arm and a tall and lean lady's maid on the other, will never be effaced from the recollection of those who witnessed it with shrieks of laughter.

THE EASTER'S EGG FROLIC.

A TIMELY STORY FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Specially Contributed to *The Times*.

Across the street lives a little girl named Easter. You can guess why she is named Easter. She was born on Easter morning.

Last spring she gave a birthday party. There were nine boys and nine girls invited, and not one of the eighteen sent regrets.

When they were all in the parlor sitting around with hands in laps, very demure, as children usually are when they are getting ready to make the whole house ring, Easter's older sister came in and said, while Easter herself surprised:

"I have hidden Little Easter eggs in these two rooms in all sorts of funny nests. Now listen: When Easter says 'ready,' as she must when I wave my handkerchief, you must all start egg-hunting, around in these parlors. You mustn't run; you mustn't crowd each other, and you must be as quiet as possible. Each one is to have all the eggs that she finds, and the one who finds that one surprised:

"I have a large handkerchief for blinding," persisted Chuck, feeling in his pocket. "Well, I do declare!" he cried out. "Here's an egg in my pocket! You put it there—I know you did!"

The sister did not deny the charge.

"Again, you and Ruth have a tie.

"Now, push ahead and find the other egg. There's just one more. Among the bisque eggs there is one of candy.

A prize is going to be given to that one surprised:

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## A GREAT FISH STORY.

HOW THE REPUTATION OF A TOWN WAS IRREPARABLY RUINED.

**Mayville Had a Great Run of Bullheads**  
Once and All the Inhabitants of the Place Never Tire of Telling About It, but Nobody Believes It.

I have received permission to tell the boss Yankee fish story, provided that I do so in a truthful and temperate manner. I do not know how to obey this injunction better than by giving it in the words of Dr. Clark of Mayville, Wis., from whom we first heard it.

These events happened before the war," said he. "They are so singular and improbable that I always hesitate about telling the story. You will probably laugh at me and not believe me, yet every word of this is true."

The winter of 1860 was very cold. At that time a vast lake covered the whole ground where Horizon marsh now is. This lake was full of fish, and when the ice had frozen deep over every portion of the lake these fish became distressed for air. The Rock river, as you know, is a lively stream here, and as you have noticed, it has a stretch of swift water just below the great dam at Kekoskee. This dam existed at the time of the story. You have looked with your own eyes upon the very spot where these incidents occurred.

"A fish, unable to breathe in the half solid lake, crowded up the live channel of the Rock river, making for the hole in the ice at Kekoskee dam. Most of these fish were bullheads, and no run of salmon ever equalled this run of bullheads. It is six miles from the lake up to Kekoskee dam, and the ice on the river was two feet thick, yet the whole bed of the river, 40 yards wide, was six miles so packed with bullheads that the heavy covering of tough ice in places rolled and tossed like the waves of the sea, so desperate was the struggle of the horny host beneath it.

The first arrival of the run of fish at the open hole was marked by a geyser-like eruption of bullheads 50 feet across and about 12 feet high. The pressure of the fish behind was simply enormous. The fish could not get back in the water and so slid out on the ice, covering it in every direction for hundreds of yards to a depth varying from six inches to two feet.

The air was filled with a strange, low, murmuring sound which could be heard nearly a mile around. Old settlers say they never heard such a sound since. Dreading some unknown calamity, they hastened to the spot, and there, as you may suppose, their dread was turned to joy.

Before noon of that day every team of the whole neighborhood was at the dam hauling bullheads. The amount of bullheads taken from the spot I hesitate to state, for fear you will not believe it. They always laugh at us when we tell this story and think we have gone crazy. In Wisconsin the name 'Kekoskee man' is used to designate any man who has a wheel in his head. No Kekoskee man has been believed or oath admitted to a jury in Wisconsin since 1860. This Kekoskee man has ruined the town. You see it is silent, deserted, a few empty buildings standing as monuments to a town martyred unto ruin by too strict an adherence to the truth. For every word of this story is true.

"If you will come with me about a mile out into the country, I will introduce you to the Widow Schneider, now an old lady.

The Widow Schneider will tell you that on one morning she counted 900 wagonloads of bullheads on their way from the geyser to the dam. This was only one morning, and the run lasted for two weeks. Of course this number of wagons represented only a part of those who passed, and this was on only one road of several leading out into the country.

"The bullheads were shoveled into the wagons like potatoes, and the regular price was 25 cents a load—a nominal sum, to cover the shoveling only. One man who shoveled there bought him a farm in this vicinity with the money so earned.

"The bullheads were hauled out into the country and used largely for manure. There is no richer land in Wisconsin than this has been since 1860. All the farmers fed the bullheads to their hogs, and for two years after that you couldn't get a decent piece of pork in this part of the state. It was all fish. The hogs all took naturally to worms and liver after that, and some of them devouredimentary gills behind the gill. Oh, I don't blame you for doubting this. They all did.

"There was a ford in the road at this point of the river, but the wagons could not get into the water. After the first eruption of bullheads had subsided planks were laid across on the living pontoon bridge of fish, and on these the teams crossed.

"Even after the run had subsided very much dogs and children were known to run across the open hole on the backs of the bullheads. Still later in the run, after the fish had thinned out a great deal, a man well known in this community, Julius Cornell, slipped from the ice and fell into the hole. He could not get into the water for the fish. You smile at this. I do not blame you. We are used to it. No one ever believes this story.

"After the bullheads thinned out so you could get a spear through them as they lay in a matted layer, it was discovered that there were layers of bass and pickerel lower down in the water.

"Of course everybody that winter lived on bullheads, and they were used in many ways. As I have said, the farmers fed them to their hogs. We had a lazy sort of expressman here named Brush, who owned a fall down old horse which dated back to the Mexican war and was called Santa Ana. Brush insisted that he was too poor to buy Santa Ana, and so he fed him bullheads all winter, and that was everything the horse had to eat for six months. Oh, laugh if you want to, and show you Santa Ana, a good, healthy sort of a horse today. Brush has moved to Bayfield, but ask any citizen of this town if Santa Ana didn't live on bullheads, and if he don't tell you just what I have I'll retract the whole story. These things are all facts, and you can get all the proof you want. You just go out alone; don't take me along, but just stop any citizen of Mayville you meet and ask him how about the Kekoskee bullheads. That's all I ask you to do. You just sift this story and see if you don't find it true."

We did sift the story, and we did find it true. That is the singular thing about the story, and that is why I call it the most remarkable story I ever heard. The facts themselves are not beyond the range of imagination, but to have the whole community rise and testify to the truth of the facts that imagination had nothing to do with it, and that the facts are pure and simple. Ordinarily one man tells a fish story. Here 900 tell it, and tell it just the same. The evidence is legal, convincing, overwhelming, the total it makes up the grandest fish story that ever was.—Forest and Stream.

Real Helpmeets.

There are many men who have learned that since marriage their modest incomes go further in the acquisition of necessities, comforts and sometimes luxuries, even with the increased obligations, than they did in their bachelor days. To the true woman her husband's interests are her own, and she tries her expenditures to meet his circumstances.—New York Press.

The Flight of Birds.

Birds flying from South America in the spring generally pass over water for a considerable portion of the way, crossing the Caribbean sea and then flying along the coast for some distance. These must encounter storms, of course, and undoubtedly many are annually lost. Another danger is the lighthouses along the coast. In foggy weather thousands are dashed to death against the glass and are found underneath the following day. As we well know, the homing instinct is strong in birds, insects, and many of the lower animals. The bee flying far in search of honey, the homing pigeon meets with no difficulty in finding his way home.—Mrs. J. B. Southworth in Albany Journal.

Aluminum.

It is stated that Dr. Meyer of Berlin has discovered a process by means of which aluminum can be produced at twopence per pound. In 1828 the price was £1,000 per pound. The price today is 4 shillings per pound. Here we have vast possibilities opened to us. There is said to be 10 times more aluminum in the world than there is of iron, lead, copper, zinc, nickel, gold and silver combined. Alum is stronger than iron and more malleable than copper, as hard as polished steel and is unaffected by the atmosphere.—Amateur Photographer.

Real Hospital.

"Did Mr. Cumso seem annoyed at your calling him with his bill?" asked Mr. Gaskell, his new collector.

"No, sir," replied the young man. "On the contrary, he asked me to call again."—Harper's Bazaar.

Surprise For the Child.

A little Kentucky girl, kind and polite, little into the kitchen one morning to see her "Old Mammy" and was astonished to find her mother cooking breakfast, the cook being ill. "Why, mamma," said she, "I didn't know who was a brown lady."—New York Tribune.

Some Use Yet.

Mother (reproving)—Every doll you have lost an arm or a leg or a head, and some have lost nothing but the body. Now, what are you going to do?

Little Ethel (thoughtfully)—I don't know, unless I play in museum.—Good News.

THE DISADVANTAGES OF BIGNESS.  
Some Remarkable Facts About the Great State of Texas.

The fat boy in the minnow remarked one day that proportions such as his had their great disadvantages. This statement of a profound truth, based upon personal experience, seemed to apply very well to the state of Texas. There are disadvantages in bigness. This fact will impress any one who reads the report prepared by General Adolphus W. Greely, chief signal officer, on "The Climatic Conditions of Texas."

The geographer, as a rule, do not help one to acquire correct notions of the size of Texas. The state is so large that few atlas sheets show it on the same scale as other states, except on general maps of the country. Studying Alabama on one map sheet and Texas on another, the attention of the student is seldom called to the fact that Texas is shown on a much smaller scale than Alabama, and very likely he leaves school with quite erroneous notions of the size of Texas as compared with Alabama and other states.

Although Texas belongs to the drainage basin of the Atlantic, its extreme western part in El Paso county is about 200 miles nearer to Pacific waters than to the gulf of Mexico. A part of the Panhandle is nearer to the Great Salt lake of Utah than to the gulf of Mexico. Fourteen of the 228 counties are larger than the state of Delaware. The distance from El Paso to the eastern boundary of the state is as great as that from New York city to Chicago. The north-west corner of the Panhandle is as far from the southern boundary at Brownsville, Texas, as Chicago is from Mobile. While the extreme northern part of Texas is in about the same latitude as Norfolk, the most northern point of the state is scarcely 100 miles north of Key West.

Texas is one of our great seaboard states, only California and Florida exceeding it in area, and it has three large regions in the state that are further than the state than many of our political divisions in the interior, such as Idaho, Nevada, Kentucky, Tennessee and Ohio.

It must make the intelligent citizen of the great state smile when he is asked, "How about the climate of Texas?" As Texas enjoys a variety of climates, it takes some time adequately to answer so comprehensive a question. The state extends across 11 degrees of latitude. While snow and ice are practically unknown in its southern portion, there are large areas across which the severe "norther" sweeps, and where a temperature far below the freezing point is not uncommon.

General Greely sums up the climatic diversities of Texas in a striking manner when he says, "The apple and olive, cotton and hay congenital habitat!"

With regard to the rainfall, some portions of the state have less than an inch a month and are a part of the arid regions, while other sections have more than an inch a week.—New York Sun.

Heat and Life.

We often speak of our bodies as machines or engines working upon principles similar to those employed in mechanics. The idea that the food we eat resembles in its action the fuel supplied to a furnace is familiar, and yet one can hardly avoid a little start of surprise upon finding the laws of heat engines soberly applied to explain the growth of plant and animal life.

This has been done by Mr. J. Parker before the Philosophical society in London. He points out, for instance, that the "Oxford movement," at which one speaker waxed eloquent regarding the "evils of sacerdotalism," and declared amid much applause that he would "never, never be priest ridden." Mr. Hawker quietly scribbled the following lines on a slip of paper and handed them to the excited orator: Thou ridder ne'er shalt be by prophet or priest; Balala is dead, and none but he would choose thee for his beast.

The unfortunate speaker rose no more that evening.

It was by the force of ridicule that frivolous Parisian society successfully combated the proposed reforms of Louis XVI's prudent minister. "Silhouettes" were introduced as examples of the economy which could only afford scraps of black paper instead of portraits, and in 30 other ingenious ways did the proposed financial reforms were "laughed out of court."

Many an eloquent speech has been ruined by a sarcastic epilogue. "Do you doubt my evidence, my lord?" exclaimed a witness to a judge who had seemed to cast some doubt upon his exact veracity. "Why, I have been wedded to truth from my childhood."

"Yes, but the question is, how long have you been a widower?" was the dry retort.

The eccentric Cornish vicar (Mr. Hawker) was about to allow his church to remain in somewhat picturesque undistinctness—a neglect which scandalized a new and very zealous curate, who one day brought a wheelbarrow, filled it with all the remains of Christmas decorations, odds and ends of matches, etc., which he had picked up in the vicar's house.

"I have brought you all the rubbish I have found in your church," said the curate reproachfully, expecting to utterly shame his careless superior.

"Not all," was the quiet reply. "If you will kindly seat yourself on the heap in the barrow I will see that the whole is speedily carted away."

"How sad is clerical intolerance," sighed a wacky dissenting lady. "Do you know, the clergyman in my parish actually objects to bury us?" "Come to think of it, I shall be too happy to bury you, sir; I was too happy to bury my wife."

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## THE STEAM SIREN,

And Other Remarkable Inventions  
of Famous Men.

Abraham Lincoln's Device—Why Frank-  
lin's Inventions Were Not Pat-  
ented—Mark Twain's  
Scrap-book.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

WASHINGTON, March 27.

**T**HERE are only a very few American inventors who have gained celebrity otherwise than by their inventions. The famous statesmen, scientists and authors in this country who have developed a genius for mechanical construction can almost be numbered on the fingers of one hand. One may search the Patent Office at Washington, where thousands of models of models are stored, without finding more than two or three that were produced by persons who have attained distinction in other ways.

LINCOLN'S INVENTION.

One remarkable exception to this rule is Abraham Lincoln's device for lifting steamboats off shoals when they get aground. It consists of huge attachments resembling accordions on an immense scale, made of wood and canvas, which are fastened beneath the sides of the craft. When she gets stuck on a shoal, poles, thrust through the deck from above, cause the great bags to fill themselves with air, at the same time raising the boat, which is thus rendered light enough to lift off. This is a very ingenious plan, the only point against it being that it does not work any better than the attempt of a man to lift himself by his boot straps.

THE FIRST ELECTRO-MAGNETIC MOTOR.

Another model, though itself of no practical utility, represents the first electro-magnetic motor known to the world, patented in 1831. By an arrangement depending upon alternate magnetic attraction and repulsion, a sort of walking-beam is made to go up and down. This piece of mechanism was devised by Prof. Henry, first secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. He produced many other inventions, his scientific mind being throughout his life devoted to the achievement of discoveries calculated to benefit the human race. For years he made experiments for the purpose of finding out how to conduct the electric current through a length of wire. At that time it was supposed that the ease with which this could be accomplished must be in direct ratio to the size of the electro-magnet employed. He constructed a magnet that weighed a ton, but it did not work satisfactorily. At length he found out that by multiplying the coils on the magnet, using finer wire, and by multiplying the cells of his battery without increasing their aggregate bulk, he could solve the problem of overcoming the resistance offered to a current by a long wire. This discovery made the electric telegraph possible.

On this account Prof. Henry has been called the father of the electric telegraph. Nevertheless, he cannot be said

than sperm oil. This idea was applied simply by arranging the oil-reservoir of the lamp so that it would be constantly subjected to heat. It was necessary to reconstruct all the light-house lamps in the service, but in this way a saving was made of \$100,000 per annum. In after years processes were devised for refining petroleum in such a manner as to render it perfectly safe, and that mineral oil is used in all of the lighthouses now.

FRANKLIN'S ELECTRIC "BATTERY."

Benjamin Franklin died at just about the time when the patent system in this country was first started. No models of his inventions, therefore, are to be found in the Patent Office. In his day electricity was newly attracting public attention as a mysterious novelty. A accidental discovery was made in 1746 of the possibility of accumulating large quantities of the slippery fluid in a jar. People traveled around with such jars and generators of simple pattern, astonishing customers by giving them shocks. This was all that was known about electricity, except that the rubbing of certain substances together produced it. Franklin amused himself and

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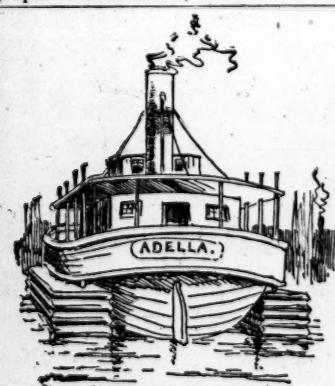
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Lincoln's device for raising boats.

to wholly deserve that title. Great inventions are always a growth, arriving at their development through the brains of many inventors. The eye-pointed needle, which was the most essential feature of Howe's sewing machine, had been used in France as an embroidery needle for a century before his time.

THE STEAM SIREN.

The invention of that diabolical contrivance, the steam siren, is commonly attributed to Prof. Henry. In fact, however, he merely adopted the idea from a French device for recording the vibrations of musical notes, and applied it in shape for use as a fog signal. Of all the instruments for making loud noises ever constructed, this one is by far the most infernal. Under favorable conditions it can be heard forty miles at sea. Recently it has come into use to some extent in cities as a substitute for the factory whistle, and at 12 and 6 o'clock daily peaceful neighborhoods are disturbed by its frightful bellowing. The sounds are produced by projecting a jet of steam through a tube which is partly obstructed by a revolving toothed wheel. The faster the wheel goes round the higher is the pitch of the shriek uttered by the machine, so that it goes up and up note after note until the listener feels as if a foot or two higher would render him a raving lunatic. Incidentally to studying the operation of this kind of fog signal, Prof. Henry discovered the cause of certain odd acoustic freaks which had been a puzzle to navigators. It had often been found that such a signal, though clearly audible twenty miles from land, could not be heard at all ten miles off shore. This, as he learned, was due to a refraction of the sound waves occasioned by wind. He also ascertained that the blowing of the fog signal, thus rendered invisible on the deck of a vessel at sea, could often be heard loudly as ascending to the masthead—a valuable suggestion for sailors.

LIGHTHOUSE ILLUMINATION.

When Prof. Henry became chairman of the lighthouse board, sperm whale oil was used in all the lighthouses, having been found to be the best of all illuminants then available. It became very expensive, and, inasmuch as the consumption of it for this purpose amounted to hundreds of thousands of gallons annually, the item was a large one. At the same time, it was held that nothing but the best thing could be considered good enough where the safety of seafaring people was concerned. Petroleum was out of the question, on account of the danger of using it. Accordingly Prof. Henry experimented with kerosene oil, which he found inferior in every aspect. It was not sufficiently fluid, its combustion was imperfect and it did not climb a wick well. But finally he discovered that, when heated to a fairly high temperature, it lost all of these disadvantages and became even better

than sperm oil. This idea was applied simply by arranging the oil-reservoir of the lamp so that it would be constantly subjected to heat. It was necessary to reconstruct all the light-house lamps in the service, but in this way a saving was made of \$100,000 per annum. In after years processes were devised for refining petroleum in such a manner as to render it perfectly safe, and that mineral oil is used in all of the lighthouses now.

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# WHAT ARE NECESSITIES

"The learned is happy nature to explore,  
The fool is happy that he knows no more."---POPE.

NO. 1.



Monkey.

NO. 2.



Missing Link.

NO. 3.



Man.

"I've got everything I 'need,' & just had my breakfast."

"My idea of 'necessity' is to have plenty to eat and a change of clothes."

"When I went to school I learned readin', riten' and rethmetic, and that's all I 'need.'

"My 'pinion is that 'edgeration' is no good only for preachers an' lawyers."

"People like me don't want no edgeration; we're all right, anyhow. I guess they's only a few of us left, fer nowadays laborin' people and all think they will be more successful and happier if they learn a little every day."

"They say that 'ignorant people won't stand eny show at all in societ'y in a few years from now."

"I wonder if that will be the case?"

In one of the ablest speeches ever delivered by the "Grand Old Man," he showed conclusively that education is not a luxury, but a prime necessity to the laboring man of today.

He says: "You want amusement, but that does not exclude improvement. Do you suppose when you see men engaged in study that they dislike it? No. There is labor, no doubt, but it is so associated with interest all along that it is forgotten in the delight which it carries in its performance, and no people know that better than the working classes."

If you let your children follow out their own impulse they will ask questions, and if you provide the means of answering you will encourage them and cause delight and pleasure in research. Soon they will have a natural habit of learning a little each day, and learning will then be recreation to them. So that all they require is an Encyclopedia in the home to secure the most practical education.

Gladstone says further that it is now possible to go straight into the very heart, the very sanctuary, of the temple of learning, and become acquainted with the best works that men have produced.

It is not supposed that workingmen, on coming home from labor, are to study Euclid and works of that character—and it is not to be desired, except in case of very special gifts—but what is to be desired is that some effort should be made by men of all classes, and perhaps by none more than by the laboring class, to lift ourselves above the level of what is purely frivolous, and to endeavor to find our amusement in making ourselves acquainted with things of real interest and beauty."

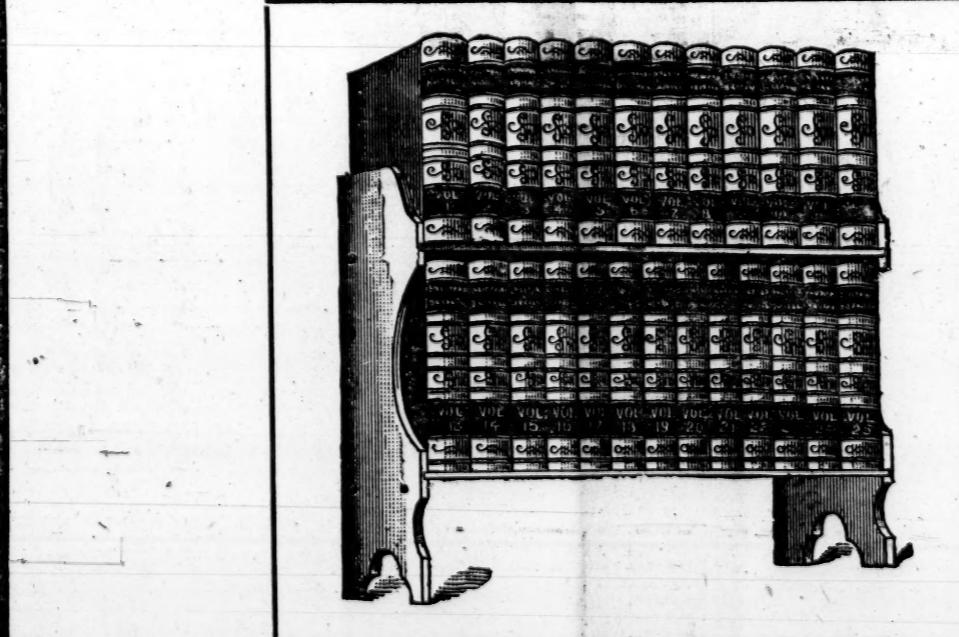
All the recorded wisdom of all great writers, past and present, is contained in the Encyclopedia Britannica; so that every shade of taste can find its liking, whether it be such subjects as Euclid or the commonest topics of everyday life—whether to learn how to measure the distance to Mars, or how to tie a square knot in a rope.

What's blessing that in this one library the laboring man can command the wisdom of the world.

In his speech on the occasion of the distribution of the prizes at the Nonconformist School at Mill Hill, he compared the advantages of today with the advantages of the ancients: "All they have achieved is before you. Their great experiences are at your service and command."

"You have this enormous advantage under the peculiar condition of this age."

Again he says: "Believe me when I tell you that the thirst of time will repay you in after life with an usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams, and that the waste of it will make you dwindle alike in intellectual and moral nature beneath your darkest reckonings. Get knowledge, all you can."



Extravagant luxury for one may be an absolute necessity for another. It depends on what you aim at.

What would an ape care about opportunities to improve his mind?

The word MAN means to THINK, which is the opposite from BEAST. Thus we cannot classify No. 2, as he does not look like a BEAST and does not think like a MAN.

We must call him the "missing link." If you are man you think. If you think you are constantly coming in contact with questions. If you supply yourself with the correct answers to these questions you become a success in life, and you honor yourself and your family. This is true, no matter what your calling.

If you answer your questions you must do it right when the question comes up so it will be a pleasure, and you cannot forget it. This is true education. If you answer your question when they come up and answer them correctly you must have the best Encyclopedia in print right in your home.

The whole world is agreed that the Encyclopedia Britannica is the best in print.

THE TIMES edition of this great "NECESSITY" is brought down to date and supplied on terms which could not be expected from people in the book business; but our pride is to supply the best newspaper in the country and we sustain the enormous expense and perform the vast amount of labor necessary to give these terms to our friends simply to broaden and deepen the interest in education and to extend our acquaintance among the children of today who are to be the men and women of the future.

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